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Philip Steele

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER V.

Beauty-Proof.

was Pierrot who aroused Philip in morning.

on Dieu, but you have slept like ar," he exclaimed. "The storm cleared and it will be fine travel- Eh—you have not heard? I won- why they are firing guns off to- Lac Bain!"

ilip jumped from his bed, and his look was in the direction of the He was criminal enough to hope Jacques would not discover that scarf was missing.

moose—probably," he said. "There tracks close up to the post a day wo ago."

was anxious to begin their journey, assisted Pierrot in preparing kfast. The sound of guns impress- upon him the possibility of some from Lac Bain calling at the half- 's cabin, and he wished to avoid er association with people from post—at least for a time. At nine k Pierrot bolted the door and the set off into the south and west. the third day they swung to the ward to strike the Indians living e Reindeer Lake, and on the sixth a trail by compass straight for n House. A week later they ar- d at the post and Philip found a r awaiting him, calling him to e Albert. In a way the summons a relief to him. He bade iPerrot -by, and set out for Le Pas in pany with two Indians. From that t he took the work train to Eto- i, and three hours later was in e Albert.

Rest up for a time, Steele," In- tor MacGregor told him, after he made a personal report on Bucky e.

uring the week that followed Philip plenty of leisure in which to tell self that he was a fool, and that was deliberately throwing away t a munificent fortune had placed is hands. MacGregor's announce- t that he was in line for promotion e near future did not stir him as ould have done a few weeks before. is little barracks room he laughed ically as he recalled MacGregor's is, "We're going to make a corpo- r a sergeant of you." He—Philip te—millionaire, club man, son of a ern king of finance—a corporal or rgeant! For the first time the ght amused him, and then it mad- d him. He had played the part of idiot, and all because there had born within him a love of adven- and the big, free life of the open. wonder some of his old club friends rded him as a scapegrace and a r-do-well. He had thrown away ition, power, friends and home as lessly as he might have tossed y the end of a cigar. And all—for

He looked about his cramped rters, a half sneer on his lips. He tied himself to this! To his ears e came faintly the thunder of gal- ng hoofs. Sergeant Moody was ning his rookies to ride. The sneer his lips, and was replaced by a k, alert smile as he heard the rattle revolver shots and the cheering of es. After all, it was not so bad. It s a service that made men. And he ught of the English remittance- n, whose father was a lord of some- ng-or-other, and who was learning ride and shoot out there with red- ded raucous-voiced Moody. There an to stir in him again the old de- for action, and he was glad when rd was sent to him that Inspector acGregor wished to see him in his ce.

The big inspector was pacing back d forth when Philip came in.

Sit down, Steele, sit down," he said. ake it easy, man—and have a cigar." f MacGregor had suddenly gone into fit Philip could not have been more prised than at these words, as he ed with his cap in his hand before desk of the fiery-mustached inspec- , who was passing his box of choice vanas. There are tightly drawn s of distinction in the Royal unted. As Philip had once heard commissioner say, "Every man in service is a king—but there are erent degrees of kings," and for a acks man to be asked to sit in inspector's office and smoke was sensational breach of the usual code. t as he had distinctly heard the in- ation to sit, and to smoke, Philip ceeded to do both, and waited in nce for the next mine to explode er his feet. And there was a cer- n ease in his manner of doing these ngs which would have assured most n that he was not unaccustomed to ting in the presence of greatness. The inspector seemed to notice this. r a moment he stood squarely in nt of Steele, his hands shoved p into his pockets, a twin- in the cold, almost colorless eyes ich rookies dreaded even more than fiercely turned red mustaches. en he laughed, a rumbling, chuckl- g, companionable laugh, such as ds its vent in the fellowship of uals, but which is seldom indulged by a superior before an inferior in R. N. W. M. Police.

"Mighty good cigars, eh, Steele?" he ked, turning slowly toward the win- w. "The commissioner sent 'em up me from Regina. Nothing like a od cigar on a dreary day like this. hew, listen to the wind—straight m Medicine Hat!"

For a few minutes he looked out on the cheerless drab roofs of the racks, with their wisps of pale oke swirling upward into the leaden y; counted the dozen gnarled and ubby trees, as had become a habit th him; rested his eyes upon the ack and shriveled remnants of sum- r flower beds thrusting their frost unken stalks through the snow, and en, almost as if he were sepaking to mself, he said, "Steele, are you auty proof?"

There was no banter in his voice. It as low, so low that it had in it the ng of something more than the mere ire for answer, and when the in- ector turned, Philip observed a thing at he had never seen before—a flush MacGregor's face. His pale eyes eamed. His voice was filled with on tense earnestness as he repeated the question. "I want to know, Steele. Are you beauty proof?"

In spite of himself Philip felt the fire rising in his own face. In that mo- ment the inspector could have hit him on no words that would have thrilled him more deeply than those which he had spoken. Beauty proof! Did MacGregor know? Was it possible — He took a step forward, words came to his lips, but he caught himself be- fore he had given voice to them.

Beauty proof!

He laughed, softly, as the inspector had laughed a few minutes before. But there was a strange tenseness in his face— something that MacGregor saw, but could not understand.

"Beauty proof?" He repeated the words, looking keenly at the other. "Yes, I think I am sir."

"You think you are?"

"I am quite sure that I am, In- spector. That is as far as I can go."

The inspector seated himself at his desk and opened a drawer. From it he took a photograph. For some time he gazed at it in silence, puffing out clouds of smoke from his cigar. Then, without lifting his eyes from the pic- ture, he said: "I am going to put you up against a queer case, Steele, and the strangest thing about it is its very simplicity, and yet I swear that there isn't another man in Saskatchewan to whom I would talk as I am about to talk to you. Rather paradoxical, isn't it?"

"Rather," agreed Philip.

"And yet not when you come to un- derstand the circumstances," continu- ed the inspector, placing the photo- graph face down on the table and looking at the other through a purple cloud of tobacco smoke. "You see, Steele, I know who you are. I know that your father is Philip Steele, the big Chicago banker. I know that you are up here for romance and adven- ture rather than for any thing there is in the service. I know, too, that you are no prairie chicken, and that most of your life has been spent where you see beautiful women every hour of the day, and where soft voices and tender smiles aren't the most wonder- ful things in the world, as they some- times are up here. Fact is, we have a way of our own of running down rec- ords—

"And a confounded clever one it must be," interrupted Philip irreverently. "Had you any —any particular reason for supposing me to be 'beauty-proof,' as you call it?" he added coldly.

"I've told you my only reason," said the inspector, leaning over his desk. "You've seen so many pretty faces, Steele, and you've associated with them so long that one up here isn't going to turn your head. Now—"

MacGregor hesitated, and laughed. The flush grew deeper in his cheeks, and he looked again at the photograph.

"I'm going to be frank with you," he went on. "This young woman called on me yesterday, and withing a quarter of an hour—fifteen minutes, mind you! —she had me going like a fool! Un- derstand! I'm not proof—against her— and yet I'm growing old in the service and haven't had a love affair since—a long time ago. I'm going to send you up to the Wekusko camp, above Le Pas, to bring down a prisoner. The man is her husband, and he almost killed Hodges, who is chief of con- struction up there. The minimum he'll get is ten years, and this woman is moving heaven and earth to save him. So help me God, Steele, if I was one of the youngsters, and she came to me as she did yesterday, I believe I'd let him give me the slip! But it mustn't hap- pen. We've got to bring that man down, and we've got to give him the law. Simple thing, isn't it—this bring- ing a prisoner down from Wekusko! Any rookie could do it, couldn't he? And yet—"

The inspector paused to light his cigar, which had gone cut. Then he

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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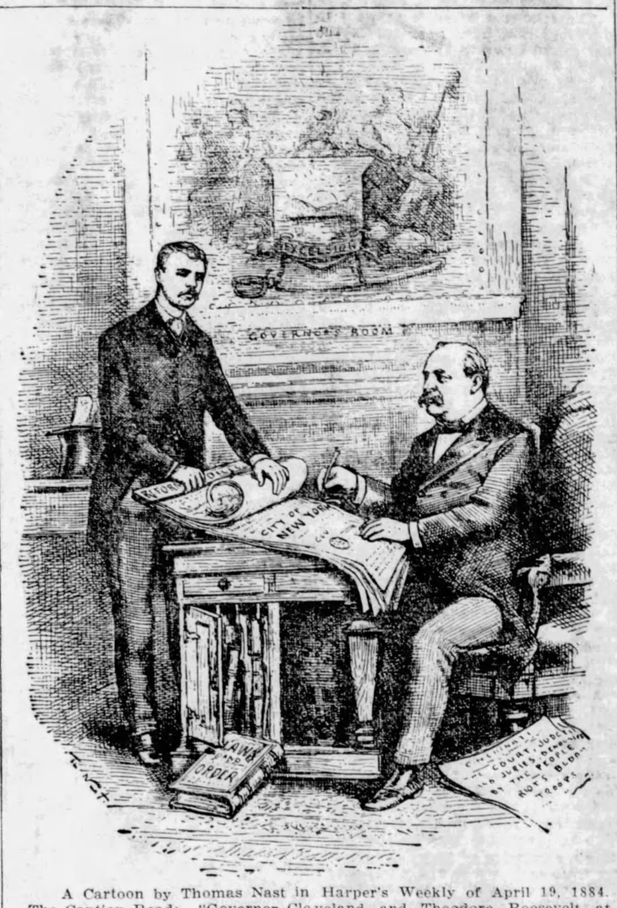
We liked Rock Creek for these walks because we could do so much scrambling and climbing along the cleffs; there was almost as much climbing when we walked down the Potomac to Washington from the Vir- ginia end of the Chain Bridge. I would occasionally take some big game friend from abroad. Selous or St. George Littledale or Captain Radclyffe or Paul Niedicke, on these walks. Once I in- vited an entire class of officers who were attending lectures at the War College to come on one of these walks; I chose a route which gave us the hardest climbing along the rocks and the deepest crossings of the creek; and my army friends enjoyed it hugely— being the right sort, to a man.

On March 1, 1909, three days before leaving the presidency, various mem- bers of the Tennis Cabinet lunched with me at the White House. "Tennis Cabinet" was an elastic term, and of course many who ought to have been at the lunch were, for one reason or another, away from Washington; but, to make up for this, a goodly number of out-of-town honorary members, so to speak, were present—for instance, Seth Bullock; Luther Kelly, better known as Yellowstone Kelly in the days when he was an army scout against the Sioux; and Abernathy, the wolf hunter. At the end of the lunch Seth Bullock suddenly reached for- ward, swept aside a mass of flowers which made a centerpiece on the table, and revealed a broken cougar by Proc- tor, which was a parting gift to me. The lunch party and the cougar were then photographed on the lawn.

Some of the younger officers who were my constant companions on these walks and rides pointed out to me the condition of utter physical worthless- ness into which certain of the elder ones had permitted themselves to lapse, and the very bad effect this would certainly have if ever the army were called into service. I then look- ed into the matter for myself, and was really shocked at what I found. Many of the older officers were so unfit physically that their condition would have excited laughter had it not been so serious to think that they belonged to the military arm of the government. A cavalry colonel proved unable to keep his horse at a smart trot for even half a mile, when I visited his post; a major general proved afraid even to let his horse canter, when he went on a ride with us; and certain otherwise good men proved as unable to walk as if they had been sedentary brokers. I consulted with men like Major Gen- erals Wood and Bell, who were them- selves of fine physique, with bodies fit to meet any demand. It was late in my administration; and we deemed it best only to make a beginning—experi- ence teaches the most inveterate re- former how hard it is to get a totally non-military nation to accept serious- ly any military improvement. Accord- ingly, I merely issued directions that each officer should prove his ability to walk 50 miles, or ride 100, in three days. This is, of course, a test which many a healthy middle aged woman would be able to meet. But a large portion of the press adopted the view that it was a bit of capricious tyranny on my part; and a considerable num- ber of elderly officers, with desk rath- er than field experience, intrigued with their friends in congress to have the order annulled. So one day I took a ride of a little over 100 miles myself, in company with Surgeon General Rixey and two other officers. The Vir- ginia roads were frozen and in ruts, and in the afternoon and evening there was a storm of snow and sleet; and when it had been thus experimentally shown, under unfavorable conditions, how easy it was to do in one day the task for which the army officers were allowed three days, all open objection ceased. But some bureau chiefs still did as much underhanded work against the order as they dared, and it was often difficult to reach them. In the marine corps Captain Leonard, who had lost on arm at Tientsin, with two of his lieutenants, did the 50 miles in one day; for they were vigorous young men, who laughed at the idea of treat- ing a 50-mile walk as over-fatiguing. Well, the navy department officials re- buked them, and made them take the walk over again in three days, on the ground that taking it in one day did not comply with the regulations! This seems unbelievable; but Leonard as- sures me it is true. He did not in- form me at the time, being afraid to "get in wrong" with his permanent superiors. If I had known of the or- der, short work would have been made of the bureaucrat who issued it.



A Cartoon by Thomas Nast in Harper's Weekly of April 19, 1884. The Caption Read: "Governor Cleveland and Theodore Roosevelt at Their Good Work."

In no country with an army worth calling such is there a chance for a man physically unfit to stay in the service. Our countrymen should un- derstand that every army officer—and every marine officer—should be sum- marily removed from the service unless he is able to undergo far severer tests than those which, as a beginning, I imposed. To follow any other course is to put a premium on slothful inca- pacity, and to do the gravest wrong to the nation.

I have mentioned all these experi- ences, and I could mention scores of others, because out of them grew my philosophy—perhaps they were in part caused by my philosophy—of bodily vigor as a method of getting that vigor of soul without which vigor of the body counts for nothing. The dweller in cities has less chance than the dweller in the country to keep his body sound and vigorous. But he can do so, if only he will take the trouble. Any young lawyer, shopkeeper or clerk, or shop-assistant can keep himself in good condition if he tries. Some of the best men who have ever served under me in the National Guard and in my regiment were formerly clerks or floor walkers. Why, Johnny Hayes, the Marathon victor, and at one time world champion, one of my valued friends and supporters, was a floor walker in Bloomingdale's big department store. Surely with Johnny Hayes as an ex- ample, any young man in a city can hope to make his body all that a vig- orous man's body should be.

I once made a speech to which I gave the title, "The Strenuous Life." Afterwards I published a volume of es- says with this for a title. There were two translations of it which always especially pleased me. One was by a Japanese soldier who knew English well, and who had carried the essay all through the Manchurian campaign, and later translated it for the benefit of his countrymen. The other was by an Italian lady, whose brother, an of- ficer in the Italian army who had died on duty in a foreign land, had also greatly liked the article and carried it round with him. In translating the ti- tle the lady rendered it in Italian as "Vigor da Vita." I thought this trans- lation a great improvement on the original, and have always wished that I had myself used "The Vigor of Life" as a heading to indicate what I was trying to preach, instead of the head- ing I actually did use.

There are two kinds of success, or rather two kinds of ability displayed in the achievement of success. There is, first, the success either in big things or small things which comes to the man who has in him the natural power to do what no one else can do, and what no amount of training, no perseverance or will power, will en- able any ordinary man to do. This success, of course, like every other kind of success, may be on a very big scale or on a small scale. The quality which the man possesses may be that which enables him to run a hundred yards in nine and three-fifths seconds, or to play 10 separate games of chess at the same time blindfolded, or to add five columns of figures at once without effort, or to write the "Ode to a Grecian Urn," or to deliver the Gettysburg speech, or to show the ability of Frederick at Leuthen of Nelson at Trafalgar. No amount of training of body or mind would enable any good ordinary man to perform any one of these feats. Of course the proper performance of each implies much pre- vious study or training, but in no one of them is success to be attained save by the altogether exceptional man who has in him the something additional which the ordinary man does not have.

This is the most striking kind of success, and it can be attained only by the man who has in him the quality which separates him from his fellows. But much the commoner kind of suc- cess in every walk of life and in every species of effort is that which comes to the man who differs from his fel- lows not by the kind of quality which he possesses but by the degree of de- velopment which he has given that quality. This kind of success is open to a large number of persons, if only they seriously determine to achieve it. It is the kind of success which is open to the average man of sound body and fair mind, who has no remarkable mental of physical attributes, but who gets just as much as possible in the way of work out of the aptitudes that he does possess. It is the only kind of success that is open to most of us. Yet some of the greatest successes in his- tory have been those of this second class—when I call it second class I am not running it down in the least, I am merely pointing out that it differs in kind from the first class. To the average man it is probably more use- ful to study tis second type of suc- cess than to study the first. From the study of the first he can learn in- spiration, he can get uplift and lofty inspiration. From the study of the second he can, if he chooses, find out how to win a similar success himself.

I need hardly say that all the suc- cesses I have ever won have been of the second type. I never won anything without hard labor and the exercise of my best judgment and careful plan- ning and working long in advance. Having been a rather sickly and awk- ward boy, I was as a young man at first both nervous and distrustful of my own prowess. I had to train my- self painfully and laboriously not mere- ly as regards my body, but as regards my soul and spirit.

When a boy I read a passage in one of Marryat's books which always im- pressed me. In this passage the cap- tain of some small British man-of-war is explaining to the hero how to ac- quire the quality of fearlessness. He says that at the outset almost every man is frightened when he goes into action, but the course to follow is for the man to keep such a grip on himself that he can act just as if he was not frightened. After this is kept up long enough it changes from pretense to re- ality, and the man does in very fact become fearless by sheer dint of prac- ticing fearlessness when he does not feel it. (I am using my own language, not Marryat's.) This was the theory upon which I went. There were all kinds of things of which I was afraid at first, ranging from grizzly bears to "mean" horses and gun-fighters; but by acting as if I was not afraid I gradually ceased to be afraid. Most men can have the same experience if they choose. They will first learn to bear themselves well in trials which they anticipate and school themselves in advance to meet. After a while the habit will grow on them, and they will behave well in sudden and unexpected emergencies which come upon them unawares.

It is of course much pleasanter if one is naturally fearless, and I envy and respect the men who are naturally fearless. But it is a good thing to remember that the man who does not enjoy this advantage can nevertheless stand beside the man who does, and can do his duty with the like efficiency, if he chooses to. Of course he must not let his desire take the form merely of a day-dream. Let him dream about being a fearless man, and the more he dreams the better he will be, always provided he does his best to realize the dream in practice. He can do his part honorably and well provided only he sets fearlessness before himself as an ideal, schools himself to think of danger merely a something to be faced and overcome, and he regards life itself as he should regard it, not as something to be thrown away, but as a pawn to be promptly hazarded whenever the hazard is warranted by the larger in- terests of the great game in which we are all engaged.

THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER X.

Re-Enter the Norman Towers.

By an amiable eccentricity of the British shipping laws, a vessel which does not own that expensive luxury, a passenger certificate, when she does carry passengers, as so frequently is the case, signs them on before shore officials as members of her crew. Thus, Sir George Chesterman, M. P., wrote his name to the wholly erroneous statement that he was a qualified ship's surgeon, and that he was content to serve as such for the entirely inade- quate salary of one shilling sterling per mensem.

Miss Violet Chesterman declared that she assented to certain conditions of service as read out to her, and agreed to conform to them in all items, also on the same cheap terms; and bracket- ed with her name appeared the name of Miss Emily Dubbs, as an indication that she had taken similar vows. And so over all of them Captain Kettle, as master, held powers of the high jus- tice, the middle and the low, as by Law of the Sea ordained.

It is a fair thing to say that, on the run from the Islands to the African coast, there were three acutely un- comfortable people among the Wanga- roo's afterguard—namely, the two women and Captain Owen Kettle; and there were two—towit, Sir George Chesterman and Mr. Nell Angus Mc- Todd—who both understood the situ- ation and were cynically amused at it. Rex, the big black retriever, who had also a strong sense of humor, in mo- ments when he was alone with Sir George, showed by grins and wrig- glings that he also was highly tickled by surrounding events.

Captain Owen Kettle on his part kept up a constant activity. When once they were clear of Grand Canary —without interference from the author- itles, by the way—he mustered all hands on deck, and made announce- ments.

"Men," he said, "Sir George Ches- terton, M. P., has chartered this ship to go and look for a steamboat that is embayed behind some reefs off the African coast. You've heard most of the tale already, I know, because it's been talked of in the cabin at meals, and what's discussed there always gets forrard. Now it's not likely the tribes over yonder will give any trouble. They are the peoples of the Sus coun- try, and the Sultan of Morocco has given them such a bad time on every occasion when he has arrived down there to collect taxes that they ought to be civil to every one who doesn't happen to come from Morocco.

"Besides, we've got a cargo below— I don't mind telling you now—of rifles and ammunition which we are open to selling to deserving tribesmen on reasonable terms. At the same time, I'm not taking anything to do with colored men on trust, and if they are anxious for trouble, I'm exactly the man to give it to them. For that reason, I intend to teach you all how to get off a gun without shooting any of our neighbors, and with a reasonable chance of hit- ting the mark you're aiming at. Now, then, are there any experts among you?"

There was a pause, and the crew looked at one another sheepishly.

"That's better. I like modesty. Any one ever even handled a gun?"

A grimy fireman threw the sweat rag over his shoulder, stood out, and came to military attention. "R. N. R., sir. Stoker rating. I've learned my drill, but I'm only what you might call a fourth class shot."

"You're one of the men I want. Come now, what are you two on the hatch grinning about?"

"I was just saying that I was a pretty good game shot, sir, before I came to sea, and Somers, my mate here, was the same. In fact, it was because we was such good shots we thought it better to leave where we was ashore. But we neither of us ever handled a rifle. Shot-guns is what we was brought up with."

"Brace of poachers, were you, eh? Well, your morals will have had time to improve since you've been abroad of me, and your shooting will come back to you. Step up now. Anybody else?"

A bent, old bald-headed man piped out: "I was quartermaster, sir, once on a China boat with a coolie crew, and two or three times when they or the Chow passengers got fresh, the old man—I should say the captain—served out Winchesters to us whites. I never let off mine, but I got to know the handling of her, and I guess if I'd one given me now I wouldn't shoot any of this crowd, even if it did come to be a bit exciting. But I don't know as I could hit anything I aimed at unless the mark was mighty close."

Captain Kettle from his elevation stared down upon them sourly. "You're an unpromising lot of toughs. I wonder what you'd call yourselves on a census paper. Sailors you cer- tainly are not. Well, with the Lord's help, I'll lick you into some kind of horse-marines before I'm through with you. Bo's'n, break up two cases of those rifles from number two hold and distribute them around. You Reservist, you Black Poacher, you Red Poacher, and you Coolie Driver, I appoint you corporals for the time being. If you're efficient, you'll get an extra tot of rum a day. If you aren't, and you can't drum sense into your squads, you'll hear from me personally, and so will they. Now, you've each got seven men apiece, and two extra that you can toss for, and your first job is to teach them which end of the rifle to hold and how to carry it about without poking anybody's eye out. I'll give you 24 hours to do it in. That's the lot. Get away and set to work."

Sailormen are proverbially grumblers but this crew (as Kettle expressed it) had the vice thoroughly worked out of them by this date. They had come aboard in the Tyne, bleary, ragged, sullen, mutinous, and owing to the slight mystery which hung over their enlistment, thought they were going to have an easy idle time of it. Never were crew more disillusioned. An iron discipline descended on them and held them in rigid grooves. They were worked mercilessly at chipping iron- work, painting iron and woodwork, setting up rigging, calking decks, holy- stoning decks, and a hundred other la- borious operations; a blow followed a sullen word; a savage kick was the re- ward of a laggard arm; and the ut- most was extracted from every one.

As a result, as far as men could make her, the homely little steamer was as smart as a yacht, and the all- nation rascapallions who manned her had been turned into a crew of hard, strong, well-disciplined men, quick to answer an order and in all ordinary sea matters skilful to carry it out. The big burly member of parliament watch- ed the transition with an appreciative eye. He had seen men driven in poli- tics, and had been rather contemptu- ous of the result. It struck him that after they had undergone the process the most of them ceased to be men.

But here the process was reversed. The raw products that Captain Kettle had commenced on were most of them less than men, and under his remorse- lers drill he had (as it appeared to Sir George) converted each one of them into the complete super-seaman.

After the lapse of 24 hours hands were again called on deck, and they appeared smartly enough, each carry- ing his rifle in the method that appeal- ed to him best. But they all handled their weapons as if they had at least a nodding acquaintance with them.

"Now, I've no idea of turning you sailors into a squad of infantry," said the little captain. "I don't see that it would make me any the happier to have you taught soldiers' drill. But you've got to learn to shoot off those guns without shutting your eyes, and if you can learn to hit a target, so much the better. Bo's'n, get up a thousand rounds of cartridges, and make fast, 25 fathoms of line on to the case when you have emptied it, and tow it astern. I don't suppose any of you men will hit it, except by accident; but the spouts in the water will show where your shots go, and firing at a bobbing target like that will be much better practice for you than blazing at a fixed target on a steady beach. It may occur to those among you who've got thinking machines that a man, when he's being shot at, doesn't al- ways keep quite still. The main point that I want you to remember about this rifle practice is, don't hurry. Fourteen shots that miss don't do near as much damage as one that's well thought out and plugs the other party in the liver. That's a military fact."

Captain Owen Kettle, at that period of his career, was not in any way learned in the art of war. But at the same time one is forced to admit that he had a fine natural instinct for it.

To be sure, he was hampered by no text-book knowledge of pipe-clayed military science, but out of his inner consciousness he evolved a scheme, and, as it subsequently proved so emi- nently successful for irregular warfare, it may be here commended.

In a few words, it may be described thus: "First, catch your man, and take care that he is not in a state of prosperity; work him and handle him till he is as hard as a nut, quick as a flash, and bold as a bull-terrier; and then teach him to shoot and take cover. Leading will do the rest."

The letter from Sir George's cousin, that unfortunate medical man from Harley street who had gone astray, on which the plan of the whole expedi- tion was built, though excellent in many details, was weak where it touched on the exact art of nautical astronomy.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Millions Expended for Missions

Literary Digest.

THE MISSIONARY advance prom- ised at the time of the Edin- burgh Conference is apparently under way. A complete statistical re- view of Protestant Foreign Missions in 1912, appearing in the January Mission- ary Review of the World, "shows a healthy increase of missionary activity throughout the world." It also reveals, says the editor of the Missionary Re- view, "growing liberality of the Chris- tian forces. This statement could, ap- parently, be made much stronger in view of the fact that the missionary societies of Christendom collected over $30,000,000 last year (an increase of $5,- 000,000 over 1911), and that in England one man, Robert Arthington, left $4,- 500,000 out of a $6,000,000 estate for the spread of the Christian faith. His gift, according to the Springfield Republi- can, is believed to be the largest single bequest ever made to the cause. Of this, $2,500,000 is to go to the Baptist Missionary Society of London, and $2,- 000,000 to the London Missionary So- ciety. The statement of Mr. Arthing- ton's motives and wishes in the will is quoted in the daily press:

"If practicable the income shall be applied for the purpose of giving to every tribe of mankind that has them not and which speaks a language dis- tinct from all others, accurate and faithful copies of at least the Gospels of St. John and St. Luke, together with the Acts of the Apostles, printed in the language of that tribe, and to teach in some way at least 10 or 12 persons of each tribe how to read, and perhaps one tribe of people, some of whom know how to read and have printed gospels, may be urged to evangelize some other tribe. It is my wish that everywhere in all Africa, in South America, in Central America, in Asia, in the South Sea Islands and in the In- dian Archipelago, all tribes and great peoples, destitute of said Gospels, should in some means be reached promptly (the actual heathen first) and put in possession of said Gospels. I desire that the Mohammedans every- where shall be left to the various Bible agencies. I desire that the Light of Life as a lamp shall be left standing among them until each tribe has form- ed a church, and that they shall be visited regularly by devoted teachers until every tribe in the land shall have the gospel in print. No delay shall oc- cur in taking the inestimable treasure to every unreached tribe."

Whereupon, the Republican, a paper given to thoughtful comment on mat- ters of religion and church work, re- marks:

"Of late we have seen more stress put on economic and sanitary reform than evangelical work; we have heard more of the medical missionary than of the colporteur. There is room for both and Mr. Arthington evidently held un- shaken, amid the shifting winds of higher criticism, to his faith in the power of the Scriptures to convert the heathen and raise the savage to a higher plane. The spirit of this be- quest is the same which animated the Williams band in 1806. This great be- quest will do much to quicken the mis- sionary spirit in England. The Ad- ventists will see in it another evidence of the approaching fulfilment of their favorite prophecy in Matthew xxiv: 14, 'And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a wit- ness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.' The carrying out of the will will at all events be a matter of real historical significance."

The missionary statistics herewith reprinted in part have been quoted in practically every religious weekly in the country. Editors find in them both causes for congratulation and a spur to greater endeavor. As The Mission- ary Review itself observes:

"A great number of men and women are willing to go out into the field, and the increasing numbers of converts and communicants and of the pupils in the missionary schools prove clearly that the Spirit of the Lord is at work, and the seed sown is bringing forth fruit abundant unto eternal life, but at the same time a glance at the table shows that after all only a small part of the work which ought to be done by the Christian church among the multi- tudes of non-Christians throughout the earth is being performed."

The Force of Waves

THE average inland American who has never seen the ocean has no real idea of the force of its waves. He reads about the storm, of boats being carried away and bulwarks stove in. But he does not realize the steam hammer blows that may be struck by mere water.

A recent storm on the British coast received the official designation of a storm of "extreme force." A picture taken in Hastings Harbor shows the concussion with which the waves struck the sea wall, sending the spray apparently higher than the buildings along the street. Blocks of concrete and iron railing were torn from the new parade extension at Caroline Place and tossed back into the road- way as if they had been bits of plank. Timber work that had withstood the stress of years was torn apart and carried away. Basements were flood- ed along all the seaward face of the town.

Such a storm, when it sweeps over a ship, will sometimes carry away al- most everything on deck. Deckhouses are often smashed and the lifeboats are often stove in and ruined.

Various attempts have been made to devise motors to develop power from the force of the waves. The amount of energy wasted through their lack of success is beyond esti- mate. If the power of the sea could be used, it would drive the machinery of an unlimited number of plants.

Evening Song

Look off, dear love, across the sallow sands,
And mark yon meeting of the sun and sea,
How long they kiss in sight of all the lands.
Ah! longer we!

Now in the sea's red vintage melts the sun,
As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine,
And Cleopatra night drinks all. 'Tis done.
Love, lay thine hand in mine.

Come forth, sweet stars, and comfort heaven's heart;
Glimmer, ye waves, round else un- lighted sands;
O night! divorce our sun and sky apart—
Never our lips, our hands.

—Sidney Lanier.

Abe Martin

No stretch o' time 'll ever soften th' feelin' agin th' boy that tattled at school.

Folks Who Write Our Books

BOOTH TARKINGTON writes an artist's drawing board, which can be placed at an angle. On the shelf are many pencils, so that as one gets blunt he may seize another, and close at hand is a pencil sharpening machine worked by means of a crank. With his equipment thus complete, the author turns out his sentences and pol- ishes them with greatest care.

Ellen Glasgow declines to put into her books her sympathy with the suf- frage movement of her sister women. She is not writing propaganda.

Alice French, known to her hosts of readers as Octave Thanet, is numbered among the best cooks of Davenport, Ia. Besides being the inventor of many tasty dishes, she has big scrap- books full of recipes collected from all parts of the world.

Harry Franck says there are two ways of seeing the Panama canal country and works. One is to pay excursion rates and look out from an observation car. The other is to get $5 a day for taking the census. Be- cause he took the latter way, we are to have presently his new book "Zone Policeman 88."

Owen Johnson and Stephen French Whitman, the later the author of "Predestined" and "The Isle of Life," were as school boys fellow-workers on the Lawrenceville Lit. It is alleged that even in those days Johnson had formulated his doctrine—"Don't Invent —Interpret!"

Mrs. Grace Sartwell Mason wants the man who is always ready to "in- vent some little thing" to provide a writing table which will fit firmly on the pommel of a saddle. She spends much of her spare time riding about the vicinity of Carmel, Cal., where she has a bungalow called The Ark, and thinks she might as well write her books on horseback.

John Galsworthy, a student at Har- vard and at New College, Oxford, took an honor degree in law, but gave up the life of a barrister to devote himself to leters.

Rose O'Neill, inventor, versifier, and picture maker of the Kewpies, was fairly chased out of Germany by the toy makers, who wanted to interest her in the designing and manufacturing of strange dolls. She took refuge finally across seas in her own lodge in the Ozark mountains.

Truman A. Dewerse learned as a boy much of the farm lore which is in his "The Bend of the Road." As he grew up, in Miami county, Ohio, he learned the printer's trade. Later he became one of the well known editors of the middle west.

Robert Dull Elder, author of "The Sojourn," was born at Leadville, Col., and counts mining among his early experiences. He has attended Prince- ton University and Columbia Law School.

Grace McGowan Cooke, while work- ing on her new story, "The Joy Bring- er," which is laid in the desert coun- try of Northern Arizona, spent a whole winter at the little Hopi pueblo of Oraibi. There are only a few white people in the little village, and Mrs. Cooke with her two daughters made up quite a portion of the "foreign colony." This town, according to the Indians, was ancient when Columbus discovered America.

Love Is the Miracle.

Whene'er I find my faith grows dim
And all my paths seem dark and grim
I look about me for a sign
Of things divine.
And somewhere I am sure to see
One thing that brings it back to me:
Love is the miracle I see
That brings my faith back unto me.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

To Flavor Potatoes.

To give potatoes a flavor, add half a teaspoonful of sugar, as well as salt, when boiling. This does not make them too sweet, but gives a delicious flavor.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

The admiralty charts, also, of the whole of the West African seaboard are notoriously defective, and those of that section of the coast which just then interested Sir George Chesterman and his skipper were worse than this—they were imaginative. They marked reefs where there was none, islets where the sea swells swept unchecked, and deep waters to which ominous breakers gave the open lie. Once, a good five miles out from the rolling dunes of the beach, the Wangaroo stopped suddenly in her steady eight-knot gait, shivered a little, and then went on, and Captain Kettle shivered also when he thought how near he had come to casting away his first command.

Henceforward the steamer kept an offing where the depth of water was beyond suspicion, and crows' nests were rigged whaler fashion at the mastheads, in which the hands took it in turn to be seasick, and to search the shore-line with strong binoculars.

Even then they missed the object of their search on the first run down the coast, but when they had passed the southern limit of possibility, the Wangaroo turned north again to repeat doggedly the hunt with more thoroughness, and at a slower pace. This time, when an atom of doubt rested on the exact position of the shore-line, a boat was manned and sent away to explore it at closer range, and the jottings on the chart which indicated this boat's discoveries, as afterward forwarded by Sir George Chesterman to the proper quarters, form today a very useful addition to the world's knowledge of hydrography.

That northwest coast of Africa had by no means the smooth shore-line the authorized sea maps would have led them to believe. It swung out into gulfs and bays, and was incrusted with islets; here the mouth of a dead river that had once (perhaps no further back than the Roman days) flowed from the Sahara country, showed like a silted lagoon dry at half-ebb; there, sand-polished rocks and a scour of current had made a deep water harbor, in which a navy might moor.

For miles the coast would show nothing but barren rock and roasting sand; then a few lean palms would straggle across the crest of the dunes; and once in a way, in the mouth of some wady that carried a trickle of moisture, there would be a genuine patch of good dense tropical bush. But on the whole, the coast-line and its islets were for mile after mile sterile and uninviting, and for a big ore steamer to be tucked away there in hiding seemed to be a thing impossible.

Twice indeed there were loud cries of, "There she is!" and consequent excitement. But the first, on inspection, proved to be the shell of a wrecked iron sailing ship, a ruin that had been grilled there by 20 years of outrageous sun; and the cause of the second alarm showed itself on examination to be no ship at all, but an outcrop of red hematite rock fashioned presumably by Satan for their irritation and annoyance.

"This," said Sir George, fanning himself under an awning, "isn't nearly as amusing as I expected." He and his black retriever had been off in the boat on the lure of the iron outcrop, and the pair of them had been nearly cooked alive on the passage, and narrowly escaped a spill in getting back on the rolling steamer. "The ice chest's empty, the fresh meat is finished, and by the taste of the water the cook makes tea and things of, I should imagine that some one must have been drowning a ferret in it. Also the coat of mold that collects on the outside of my cigars doesn't improve their flavor. I say, Skipper, what about turning back?"

"You're owner, sir," said Kettle stiffly. "It's for you to give orders."

"What do you say, Violet?"

"I agree with you that it's acutely uncomfortable"—she glanced out of the tail of her eye at Captain Kettle—"in more ways than one. But I don't think you ought to give the thing up so long as there's a chance left. It isn't as if you were a rich man, George, now. If you found the ship and realized on her, you'd be put nicely on your financial feet again, while if you don't, I should say you'll find yourself badly dipped. This trip must have cost you a tidy penny, one way or another."

"And is continuing to cost so much a day. I'm beginning to think poor Fred wrote that letter when he was light-headed, and that he never really saw the steamer again, once he had left her."

"I don't agree with you a bit. Remember, I knew Fred as well or better than you did, and he hadn't a particle of imagination in the whole of his composition. He was the most literal, matter-of-fact sort of person that ever bungled a medical practice. He prided himself on unemotional observation, and if he says there were islands and a steamer behind them, islands there are and a steamer there is. Don't you agree with me, Captain?"

"Miss," said Captain Kettle, "I'm a man without imagination myself. Sir George showed me the letter, and I read it, eight times over, and saw nothing in it but plain, straightforward statement of fact. We may, through my want of skill and eyesight, fail to find the spot he speaks about, or he may have gone badly adrift in his longitude, but I'll stake my ticket on it that he saw what he says he saw."

Amusement flickered in Sir George's tired eyes. "You're quite an enthusiast, Skipper. Well, Violet, if you can stick it for another week, I suppose I can, too. The skipper must try and make things as easy for us as he can manage it."

"I quite agree to the last proviso," said Miss Chesterman mischievously.

Mile by mile to the northward, the Wangaroo searched during the hours of daylight, lying-to at night so as not to overrun her ground in the dark, and one blazing day succeeded another without tangible result. But in the cool of one evening, success arrived at last. A hail came from the crow's nest which was perched up higher under the fore truck. "The bridge there."

"Aye."

"D'ye see a hummock broad on the starboard bow, sir—just on the edge of the coast? Seems to me two colors, sir—mustard-yellow and blue."

"That'll be the sunset, you fool!" said the elderly second mate from the bridge. "I can't see it myself. Wait till I get the glasses."

The lookout man in the crow's nest on the mainmast took up the tale, and the pair bawled down their news ding-dong.

"There's water in at the back of that land, sir."

"River mouth, sir."

"Looks to me a lagoon, sir."

"There's water on beyond again, sir. I just then got a glimpse of it as she rolled."

"That's an island off the coast, or a row of them."

"What you see is not the coast, sir—or, at any rate, there's a big river in at the back of it."

"There's a lagoon stretching right along. You can kick out points of it where the sun catches the water."

The old second mate stared through his glasses, but naturally could make out nothing, as the lower edge of the shore-line was well below his horizon, and so in the end he contented himself with the curt, "Aye, aye," of acknowledgment.

He was a stupid man, and prided himself on his stupidity. He was hired (according to his theory) to act as second mate of a seven-hundred-ton steamboat and not to make discoveries.

But Captain Kettle at the first note of news had walked briskly along the immaculate decks, had swung himself into the fore rigging, and had run nimbly aloft, and presently, passing outside the barrel which formed the crow's nest, stood on the upper edges of it with an arm round the masthead just beneath the truck.

Those on deck saw him there, a small white-clad figure, swaying backward and forward against the evening sky, and peering dexterously through a long telescope at the shore and what lay beyond. Voices stopped. The Wangaroo slipped through the swells in silence, except for the dull internal rumble of her engines. All owned afterward to having felt a curious premonitory thrill.

To those who watched, Kettle seemed maddeningly slow. They watched his long telescope saw up and down in constant arc as the steamer rolled, they watched him pick up the invisible ground beyond their horizon and examine it, as it seemed, foot by foot, and then he swung back and commenced the search all over again.

Sir George tried to break the tension. "Well, skipper," he hailed. "Is that the place?"

"Couldn't say, sir," came the chilly reply, and again the audience watched the telescope plod slowly over the coast-line. The sun, in a ball of scarlet fire, was sinking in visible inches below the western horizon, and Captain Kettle's white uniform was tinted ping in the afterglow.

But presently from the masthead came the hail. "Mr. Forster!"

"Sir?" said the fat old second mate.

"D'ye see that hummock lying about due east, with the stripes on it and a table top? Just take a bearing."

The second mate peered at the mark and then squinted down at the binnacle. "East by south a quarter east, sir."

"Can you open out any land behind it?"

The old fellow peered again. "No, sir. The hummock's on my sky-line, with a clean edge to it."

"Very good. Then call away the surf-boat, and get water and some biscuit into her."

Captain Kettle came down from aloft as briskly as he had gone up, and it was typical of him that he did not make any pronouncement to satisfy the curiosity of his crew. Instead, he went quietly to where Sir George sat with his sister, and gave the news to them.

"There's a regular fishing-net of islands in at the back there. I can see no trace of our steamer, but it's quite possible she's there. Many of the islands are a tidy size, and she might easily be tucked in at the back and out of sight. I can't take the steamer in without a lot of sounding, so I'm off in the boat."

"Not yourself? Not by night?" It was Miss Chesterman who raised the objection.

"It will be cooler for the men for one thing, miss, and a couple of hours from now when the moon's up, it will be just as easy to see as in daylight."

"You'd better go, too, Violet, if you think the skipper needs chaperoning."

"I'd love to."

"The dew'll be very heavy, miss, drenching, in fact. Besides, if we find what we are looking for, we shall have to do a lot of sounding, and I may be away a couple of days. I couldn't undertake to look after a lady all that time in an open boat."

"Oh, all right," said Miss Chesterman, and frowned at her brother, who had caught her eye behind Captain Kettle's back and winked. That officer had gone to the side to see if the boat's company and the rest of her equipment were to his taste, and presently returned to his room for a revolver and a bottle of Horner's Perfect Cure, which he stowed in his outside pockets.

"The drug's a guard against malaria, sir," he explained. "Sea chills just about twilight are very dangerous in this climate. I shall give all hands of my boat's crew a tot of Horner presently, and you'll see they'll never turn a hair. I may be gone up to three days. Hang on here till then, and if we don't turn up send in another boat, well armed. It's just possible we may get split in the surf or stove on a reef, and need fetching off. Miss Chesterman and Sir George, I wish you good evening. With luck, I hope to be back on board here again before breakfast."

A naked rope dangling down the Wangaroo's sleek black side was the only highroad to the boat, and Mr. Kettle went down it nimbly hand over hand, walking with his feet against the ship's plating. From bow and stern the guess warp was dropped, and boathooks thrust the boat out from the ship's side; oars rose and fell into the water and settled comfortably between their thole-pins; and at "Give way," the oars bit the surface as one machine and the boat gathered way.

"Good luck," shouted Sir George from the rail, and Miss Chesterman, with moist eyes, waved an atom of handkerchief, and the black retriever swung a thoughtful tail. Captain Kettle waved in return, and then his eyes sought a lower level and ran over two or three of the round cabin port-holes. Apparently he saw what he sought for there, for he waved again, and lifting his nose fancied he scented in the air the faint trace of the frangipani which Miss Dubbs affected for her toilet.

The watchers followed the surf-boat with their eyes till night snapped down with tropical suddenness; and as at the same time the steamer's lights were kindled and dazzled the eye, the boat vanished into the gloom which had come down to cover the sea.

Violet Chesterman shivered. "I believe I'm afraid," she said. "Anyway, it's quite a new feeling, and I can't think what else it can be."

"Then you ought to be rather pleased," was the brotherly retort, "as I suppose you mean it's a new and therefore pleasurable sensation for you. In the meantime, if you're thinking of yourself, I've reason to believe that the ship is being efficiently looked after by what's his name—oh, yes, Trethewy, the mate. I can't imagine your fears are on behalf of our excellent skipper. He strikes me as a man one couldn't get killed, however much one tried. So come along down to dinner. That unfortunate steward has been banging that tin pan he calls a gong this half hour back. Look here, Violet, I'll bet you a pair of gloves that, as Kettle's out of the way, that Scotch engineer takes us under his kind patronage, and that his own official chief looks murder at him but under the baleful glance of your distinguished eye eats his victuals in respectful silence."

"Pooh" said Miss Chesterman, "you don't provide yourself with gloves at my expense by obvious tricks like that. Kindly remember I had the advantage of being introduced to Mr. McTodd's little ways long before you had the felicity of his acquaintance."

But Mr. McTodd, as it happened, was not in the saloon when the pair sat themselves down to table. He was in the alleyway outside the steward's pantry, commenting to Miss Dubbs on the pleasantness of the night, the real smoothness of the sea (in spite of the deceptive look of heavy swell) and the general desirableness of boat trips.

"A junk like this," said Mr. McTodd, "unless very efficiently looked after in the engine-room, always strikes me as here and there unsafe. But for real security give me a sound, diagonal, teak-built surf-boat, with just enough leak in her seams to keep her sweet. You can't sink a craft like that. You may even fling her ashore if you like, and with a bit of strength you can get her off again, equal to new. And with biscuit, and a fair wind, and a small keg of whisky you can go round the world in her. Well, I was going into supper—dinner I should say—but I've lost my appetite. I've been packing glands all day, and the smell's injurious to the mucous membrane. I'd take it as kind if you'd join me in a pasear along the lower deck."

The trade-wind freshened till it blew a gale, and the little Wangaroo, a small speck in that great turmoil of water, with her engines slowed down till they just held her in position, rolled, and bucked, and plunged, and pitched, till more than one expert thought that she would heave her masts overboard. Everything on board of her, from coals and shovels, to dinner plates and hair brushes, kept up its own separate noisy dance, and even the most hardened of her human complement was nauseated with her dizzy lunging.

To be Continued.

HER "BEST FRIEND"

A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum.

We usually consider our best friends those who treat us best.

Some persons think coffee a real friend, but watch it carefully awhile and observe that it is one of the meanest of all enemies, for it stabs one while professing friendship.

Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which injures the delicate nervous system and frequently sets up disease in one or more organs of the body, if its use is persisted in.

"I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not," writes a Wis. lady.

"On the advice of a friend I tried Postum and it so satisfied me I did not care for coffee after a few days' trial of Postum.

"As weeks went by and I continued to use Postum my weight increased from 98 to 118 pounds, and the heart trouble left me. I have used it a year now and am stronger than I ever was. I can hustle upstairs without any heart palpitation, and I am free from nervousness.

"My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister liked it when she drank it at my house; now she has Postum at home and has become very fond of it. You may use my name if you wish, as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in a new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

A Budget of Answers.

The following valuable answers to questions that have appeared in the Farmstead columns are written by J. A. B., Denison, Texas:

For cow's teats I would shave some bar soap, and melt up in as much sale molasses. A little may be put on before milking, if not enough to drip, then more after. Good to clear off warts.

To teach a calf to drink, take a handled wash dish, and it is a great improvement, to put your fingers in the mouth from the under jaw. When calves incline to suck ears, etc., after feeding, give them some nice hay and they will go for that.

To make a well without stoning up, dig the hole oval-round, as it gives better room to work with less dirt throw out. Stone or brick it up three of four feet, then with mortar draw it in, leaving a hole to set any sized earthen tile you like, filling in the dirt as you add the tile, tamping it well, putting mortar around the joints. The top joint should be at least six inches, and set in mortar, with plank in the top to set pump on. When I was 82 I dug one eight feet deep in two days.

For 60 years I have grafted pears and apples by slanting the scion just below a bud and peel off the skin of bark as far as slanted. Split the bark of the limb a little, turning the bark out, and press the scion in. If limb is two inches or more, put in four scions. In either way of grafting I wind a strip of old cloth around even with end of limb, and stick a pin through. A boy can graft this way.

A man tells you that hydrochloric acid, to put in water for chicks, is poison. It is made of muriatic acid, such as tinners put zinc into to tin over iron to solder. It is the nearest to the natural acid of the stomach, so the doctors put in water and call it hydrochloric, for sour stomach, dyspepsia, etc. A pleasant acid.

To keep potatoes from running out, keep a succession of them, outside of the main crop, where you plant good sized ones, well cut. Small ones from these make the best of seed for the main crop. I knew a man to grow the Early Rose 20 years, which were as large as the first year he raised them. Never make rows more than four feet, though they may be two feet in the row. This gives a broader hill, that does not dry out so quickly, and holds more rain.

A better and quicker implement than you ever used for weeding or thinning out small plants, is a steel table knife, broken square off and ground fairly sharp.

To put a pole for fence or crossing posts, eight or 10 feet apart, up and down stream, with tops above high water; nail planks on top at each side, then a brace from bottom of lower post to top of upper one. If a rapid stream, fasten a long pole or plank to the top and to a short post up-stream, to turn off ice and floodwood. Hang wire or poles under for fence.

For a fine family and stable liniament, beat up four eggs (or it is nicer to use the whites of six), two-thirds teacup of good vinegar (white vinegar if you have it), same amount of alcohol or spirits of camphor, a little less of spirits of ammonia and two tablespoons of spirits of turpentine. If specially for rheumatism add teaspoon of tincture capsicum and oil of sasafras.

Exterminating Gophers.

In answer to S. Kirkwood, Ill., I wish to say that I have been quite successful in exterminating gophers by the use of strychnine inserted in something of which they are fond of as food. I used parsnips cut in pieces about an inch long. With a small blade pocketknife open a slanting cut in the parsnip and pry up a little with the blade so as to make room to place the poison (about the bulk of a large grain of wheat), then press that portion of the parsnip raised by the knife cut down, so as to retain the strychnine.

With a sharpened stick or rod of iron pushed into the ground, find the burrows or runways. These are most easily discovered between two mounds. When found (by the ease which the rod sinks into the ground) dig out sufficient to insert the hand and clean the runway of fallen earth, then place a few pieces of the prepared parsnip as far back in the burrow as you can and cover with a small piece of board over and around which throw a little earth so as to exclude all light.

In fact, the whole process is the same as in trapping them except the use of poison instead of the trap.

Sweet potato, Irish potato or artichoke may be used. I cleared a 20-acre field, on which there were four different colonies, with a few hours' work a few years ago and had no gophers there for several years until they came in from adjoining farms. And last fall I placed the poisoned parsnips with a colony and have seen no signs of their work this spring. I prefer parsnip because if not immediately consumed it will be placed with their stores and does not decay until eaten as would sweet or Irish potatoes. Artichoke would be good for the same reason. Poisoning is a much more expeditious method of getting rid of gophers than trapping.

If S.'s moles are the same animal that is here called moles, which are really ground mice, they are easily poisoned by dropping into their runs a few grains of poisoned corn. Soak the corn soft so as to easily open a place for strychnine. As to the true blind mole I do not know of any better method than trapping.—P., Chariton, Iowa.

LIVE STOCK

The Need of Salt.

It is a well known fact, says a writer on current farm topics, that everything that is contained in any animal must come from the food and water consumed; that every minute of any animal's life there is a waste of the substance, and consequently whatever is thus wasted must be supplied in the food. Every secretion and excretion from any animal contains salt, and it has been learned by exact method that a sheep excretes from its body every day one dram of salt. This is equal to half an ounce every week, or 26 ounces a year. This quantity is one and one-half pounds. We believe we are safe in saying that not three shepherds in 10 supply this quantity of salt to their sheep. There is a very small portion of it supplied in the food, but this is insufficient for the needs of the animals.

Many farmers do not seem to realize what would happen if this actual necessity of life (salt) was not supplied. For example, suppose we take a mere thing like a watch and remove one of the smallest wheels in the machinery of it. The watch would stop and nothing would restore it but the return of the abstracted part. The same is true with the machinery we call an animal. It wears out every moment by the activity of its parts, just as any other machine does. And if these wornout parts are not repaired and made good continually something goes wrong and the machine goes irregularly for a time and then stops.

Salt may seem like a very small thing, but it is as essential as the small wheel in the watch. Be sure to feed plenty of it.

The Work Horse.

There is no great amount of preparation or care required to keep the work horse in good condition through the working season. However, a few essentials are necessary. To remain strong, active and healthy the farm horse must have water and grain at stated intervals, and must be provided with dry shelter. I allow my horses to have the freedom of the pasture and feed lots during pleasant nights, but always stable them at night during stormy weather. Bright hay is given very largly for roughage, and I feed a liberal ration of corn and oats, night and morning. This keeps the horses in good condition.

Exercise for Brood Sows.

Exercise is all important for the brood sow. See to it that she has an unlimited range, with plenty blue grass pasture to graze on. Many farmers believe that clover is the only pasture for hogs to graze on, yet blue grass can be managed so brood sows can have plenty of green grass during the winter months. See that she is sheltered from storms and her bed raked out often and rebedded with fresh bedding.

THE DAIRY

Concerning the Separator.

The efficiency of the separator is a very essential point. This does not refer alone as to whether the machine will skim clean when skimming a 25 per cent or 30 per cent cream, but if one must furnish a 40 or 45 per cent cream will this machine skim cleaner than any other, providing other requirements are equal?

The separator, with care in keeping the temperature of the milk between 40 to 100 degress F., having the machine on a solid foundation, the bowl running true and turning at the required speed, should not leave more than 5-100 per cent of butter fat in the skim-milk when skimming a 30 per cent cream.

A good separator, with reasonable care and attention, should last from 10 to 15 years, with few or no requirements.

When we say that the parts of the separator which come in contact with the milk should be so constructed as to be easily cleaned, we do not refer to the number of parts to be cleaned, but to the construction of these parts. Can every piece of a bowl be taken apart so that we have no cracks or shoulders to clean? If it is a disk machine, will all of the disks come apart so that we can wash them individually, or, if there is any other device, can it be taken apart so that all of the surface will be exposed and be easily washed? Some machines may be so constructed that there are only a few parts, and yet these few parts may be more difficult to wash and keep clean than a machine with a greater number.

The parts coming in contact with the milk should be heavily tinned, as this makes washing easier and prevents the parts from rusting. If the parts start rusting it is very tedious work to keep the machine clean. However, no separator is so constructed that is can be kept clean and sanitary without taking it apart after each separation. In order to get the results from your machine, wash and scald all the parts coming in contact with the milk after each separation.

Most of the standard machines have vertical and horizontal gears, with each end of the pinions in a bearing, thus reducing the chance of the gears moving out of place to a minimum and this kind of gearing will run for years without repair or adjusting if the machine can be easily oiled.

The oil and dirt should be wiped off occassionally and the bearing flushed with coal oil. The oiling of a separator should be as automatic as possible. The splash system that is used on some of the separator makes the oiling automatic, requiring attention about once a week, and with an oil cup for the neck bearings we have the danger of the hot bearing reduced to a minimum.

Although a series of oil cups with the snap lever proves very satisfactory, oil must be furnished the neck bearing, either by means of a cup or a heavy oil pad, because the bowl travels at a tremendous speed and needs a constant bath of oil to prevent heating. The lower bearing of the spindle must also be so arranged as to be oiled constantly while the machine is in use. The other bearings must be provided for in some way or other and, as previously stated, as nearly automatic as possible.

While the construction of the casing or frame of the machine may look like a secondary problem, we should be particular as to two points: First, does it protect the operator from getting caught in the gears and chains? Second, is it so arranged that you can get at the gears and bearings easily to clean them occasionally.—Professor A. W. Rudnick.

THE ORCHARD

Whitewashing Peach Trees.

In the opinion of Prof. E. H. Favor there is nothing to be gained by whitewashing peach trees. Washes of this sort made up in a variety of ways are frequently advocated as a means for controlling borers, but the real efficiency of this method is doubted by many of our best entomologists. This is for the reason that the bark of the tree is rough and there will be lots of little cracks left uncovered through which the peach borer finds entrance just as easy as if the tree had not been treated.

Aside from protecting the borers there would be no other benefit gained by whitewashing the trees. What really would be better is to give them a good thorough spraying in the dormant season with lime sulphur solution. One good spraying with this solution would be worth a dozen coats of whitewash, and it would control scale insects and various fungous diseases. This lime-sulphur spraying would need to be done before the bud opened. A weaker solution may be used for summer.

In pruning two-year-old Japanese plum trees the principal object to bear in mind is to establish the head by selecting good, strong limbs, well distributed around the trunk, which will form the framework for the future branches. This will be essentially the same in principle as in establishing the head on an apple tree. For the first two or three years, in fact, the pruning would be entirely for the purpose of shaping the head. After the tree comes into bearing such pruning as would be required entirely for the purpose of thinning out the fruit.

Apple Scab.

For apple scab, which is a fungous disease, a fungicide is required. One of the best fungicides is Bordeaux mixture. For scab this should be applied in the spring, before the blossoms appear. For this purpose Bordeaux mixture is applied as follows: Dissolve four pounds of copper sulphate in 25 gallons of water. The sulphate dissolves rather slowly, hence it is a good plan to put it in a flour sack or other suitable material and hang the sack in the water. In this way it will dissolve more rapidly than if the sulphate is merely thrown into the water and allowed to settle to the bottom of the vessel. It requires from 12 to 20 hours for complete solution. Warming the water a little is another way of hastening solution. Use a woden vessel for this purpose. In another wooden vessel slake four pounds of quicklime in a small amount of water. As soon as the lime is well slaked add enough more water to make 25 gallons. When both the copper sulphate and the lime solution are ready, pour the two together at the same time into a third vessel. This will give 50 gallons of Bordeaux mixture made according to the formula known as 4-4-50. Bordeaux mixture deteriorates upon standing, hence it should be used before it is 24 hours old.

Prune the Bud.

In pruning small branches of any tree always prune the bud. If you want the branch to grow upward or toward the center of the tree, prune to an inside bud; if you desire the tree to become more spreading, prune to an outside bud. In this way growth can be controlled and the tree made to assume the most desirable shade. Do not be afraid to use the pruning shears freely; at the same time do not cut off too many branches to rub each other; cut one of them away. Cover all large wounds with paint made of pure linseed oil and white lead. This will prevent insect injuries while the wound heals. Apply the paint two or three days after pruning, when the wood has partially dried out and the paint will sink well into the surface. Don't use the ax any more than is absolutely necessary in pruning a fruit tree; use the saw and a regular pruning shears for small branches.

POULTRY

Lettuce for Hens.

If you have a little plot of ground that you have no use for, plant it to lettuce for the hens that are confined. They like it and it aids in promoting a heavier supply of eggs, especially during the eahly months of spring and the late fall months. It is a cheap food, a good digestive tonic and the best egg food known. It will require little attention and is a great deall less bother than sprouting oats during the warm months.

The Care of Ducks.

Supply plenty of dry bedding and keep the ducks shut in the enclosure until about 8 o'clock in the morning. A small pen can be built adjoining their regular roosting quarters, where they can be fed and watered and kept unmolested until time to let them out. It is a good plan to feed early of warm bran mash, cooked vegetables with clover clippings stirred in. Feed about all they will eat of this; at noon give half a fair feed of whole corn. In severe weather give the corn warm and as much as they will eat up quickly. It is best to feed the breeders bulky stuff, vegetables, cut fodder and clover. They love to saw into cabbages, and this vegetable is a cheap and excellent feed for either ducks or chicks. Meat must be given in some form; they are more ravenous for meat than are hens. Cracklings mixed in the morning mash are good in cold weather, but lean meat or meat meal is preferable as a regular diet.

Things to Remember.

Do not water the fowls in tin vessels. The vessels will rust and be certain to cause trouble. The fowls can never withstand rust.

There is nothing like wheat bran and middlings to keep up the vigor of the young chicks. They should be allowed plenty of it, but the poultryman must not forget to balance it up with other feeds. In case he neglects to do so, it will be more injurious than if not given at all.

Sell off all of your surplus cockerels before the market takes a sudden drop. To make profit is to sell and raise early birds.

A good way to lose summer and fall eggs is to fail to provide the hens with green food.

How provoking to find that a hen has strayed away and stolen her nest in the weeds. But, after all, we seldom object to the extra chicks.

A louse killed now will mean the death of thousands later.

It is a poor policy to use grease on chicks. Could you stand it on your own head?

It is imperative that you keep everything clean at this time of the year, even if you are not in the habit or doing so at other times. Foul smelling houses are where all of the poultry diseases breed, and it is to the interest of your flock and your pocketbook to keep everything sweet and clean.

An egg in the nest is worth two in the weeds.

THE GARDEN

Tomato Blight.

Tomato blight is a trouble about which scientists seem to know but little. One professor says that blight is a fungous disease. It is first in evidence on the under side of the leaf in the form of white specks, having the appearance of mold, which spreads more or less rapidly until the entire surface is affected, and which in the more advanced stages of the disease turns brown and shrivel. In this stage of progress, too, the fungus spreads to the stems and fruit as well, frequently causing death in the plant thus affected.

Remedies must be in the nature of preventives. Bordeaux may be used with more or less success. The application should be thorough and begin as the plant beds, as it is practically impossible to stay the progress of the disease after the fungous germs have obtained a firm hold.

Every possible means should be used to promote a strong, healthy growth of plant. Anything that interferes with normal plant development affects injuriously its strength and vigor. Successive transplanting works in this manner, but, as it is necessary to start the plants in seed beds and make several transplantings to secure early ripened fruit, this feature cannot be avoided. The most that can be done is to use every precaution while handling the plants in the beds that the check in growth and consequent weakening of plants is reduced to a minimum.

Especially when removing to the open fields should all pains be taken to maintain health and vigor in plants by having a fine, mellow, rich soil and a firm soil. Setting must be followed immediately by a loosening of the surface, with the maintenance of an efficient earth mulch to conserve good soil moisture throughout the season.

Plants subjected to pruning appear to have a reduced power of resistance. Some varieties seem to possess greater powers of blight resistance than others. Among the varieties tested none have proved blight resistant in the absolute sense, the Earliana being the least blight resistant of any, possibly because of its comparatively weak foliage.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

POULTRY TOO EXCITING

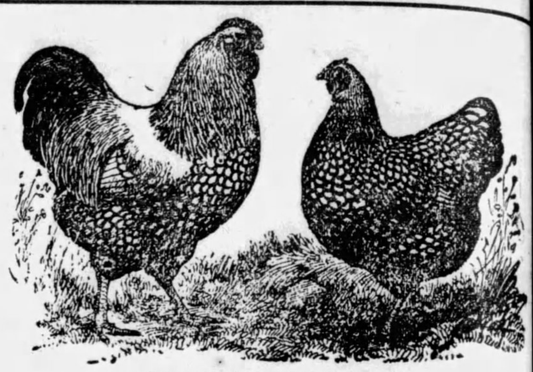
E. G. Laughlin, Cleveland real estate man, was asked the other day why he stopped raising poultry. "The game was too exciting; couldn't stand it," was the reply.

"Exciting? Why, poultry raising is supposed to be very soothing to the nerves, and is especially recommended to the tired business man."

"It never conduced to the soothing of my nerves to attempt to settle a refractory old setting hen on a $5 setting of perfectly good eggs. An egg is about the most breakable thing there is, and a cantankerous old broody hen the most unmanageable; so when you attempt to combine the two, the result often a nest of scrambled eggs.

"Then there is the incubator route. I tried that too. Things went all right until the eggs began to pip. Then as I watched through the glass door it seemed as though the poor little chicks were having such a hard time to get out that they needed some help. First thing I knew I was feverishly opening one egg after another and pulling the chicks out to save them, as I thought from smothering in the shell. Finally my wife brought me to my senses and dragged me away from the gory scene. The few chicks that were allowed to hatch unmolested came out nicely; but the rest flopped feebly a few times and expired. I vowed then that the propagation of chicken life was no business for a person with a sensative and highly sympathetic disposition."

A Breed of Beautiful Birds



SILVER LACED WYANDOTTES.

This, the first of the Wyandotte family, originated in the early 70's, but did not receive the name of Wyandotte until admitted to the standard in 1883. It is one of the handsomest of the American breeds. Its beautiful laced black and white plumage, which is difficult to produce, makes it a strikingly handsome fowl. The hens are good layers of large tinted eggs and the chicks grow rapidly. Like all the American breeds, both chicks and fowls are rugged and vigorous, giving good results either on free range or confinement.

THE MILCH GOAT IN AMERICA

ANGORA GOATS.

John H. Dunlap, in St. Louis Journal of Agriculture and Star Farmer.

Goats are spoken of in history, dating back to the remotest historical records. In the scriptures goats and goats' milk are frequently mentioned, which would indicate that they were depended upon for both flesh and milk. History also tells us that the skins and hair of goats were used for clothing man in many countries.

At present milch goats take a prominent part in the livestock industry of Asia, and in many parts of Europe, especially in France, Norway, Spain, Switzerland, Germany and Italy. The low cost of keeping milch goats in foreign countries makes both the milk and flesh available for the poorer classes. The milch goat has been used in the United States for years, but only in a small way, on account of their being only a few available for milking purposes.

At one time a number of goats were imported, but at present the government does not allow their importation because of foot-and-mouth disease. The department of agriculture is planning to try out milch goats on an extensive scale. The experiment, from a business standpoint, will be watched by agriculturists all over the country, for the milch goat will thrive in practically every climate and altitude except regions that are excessively damp. A section of the big farm tract near Washington, recently set apart for the use of the bureau of animal industry, will be used for the goat dairy. A large herd of American goats is already on the farm, but the experts look for their greatest success from the thoroughbred milch goats of Switzerland, many of which will be improved as soon as the quarantine on goats from other countries is lifted. The value of the different breeds and their crosses under American conditions will be tested.

The New York station has been experimenting with goats for some time, but as yet is not ready to report. It is stated that one goat gave during her first milking year 1,189 pounds of milk, and during her second year as high as six quarts a day. This is the highest yield that we know of reported in the United States. The best herds that I know of personally average from two to three quarts a day.

The claim is made that the goat is entirely free from the germ of tuberculosis. This cannot be said of dairy cattle, since whole dairies are sometimes found to be affected with tuberculosis. Goats' milk is especially recommended for infants, because of its similarity in composition to mother's milk, and literature is full of instances of success attending the use of the milk by children that previous to its use were rapidly wasting away. The writer has in mind one specific recent instance in which a young child was saved by the use of goat's milk. At the time the father asked for the use of the goat, he stated that cow's milk, as well as the best of the prepared foods prescribed by physicians, would not agree with the babe, and it was failing rapidly. When the goat was returned several months later, the father stated that the child had grown fat and was in splendid health, and he considered her improved condition due to goat's milk.

All medical writers agree that goat's milk is much easier to digest than that of the cow. A great many people wish to start goat dairies, and there is not a sufficient supply to fill the demand. Some breeders are selecting the best native or American does and are crossing them with imported bucks. By selecting the best milking does from this cross, a heavy milking strain can be produced in time. Goat dairies can be made to pay if the right animals are selected to start with. Prices ranging from 20 to 30 cents a quart are reported by parties who have limited amounts of milk for sale. Goats require very little space, and one dairy cow requires about as much feed as eight goats.

Goats are destructive to young trees and shrubs, and for that reason are valuable for cleaning out pastures or fence corners, or any wild land of brush, briers and vines. A small flock of milch goats were a great aid to me last year in cleaning up several acres that had grown up in willows during the lifetime of the previous owner of the land.

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No Longer Cranky About His Meals

Has perfect digestion from the use of a well-known remedy that all can obtain.

MR. L. J. QUINN.

The temper of the family and the good cheer around the table, depend so much on the good digestion of each individual present that the experiences of some former dyspeptics who overcame their trouble should be of interest to those now suffering in this way.

The best advice one can give—but it is advice that is seldom heeded—is to eat slowly and masticate each mouthful carefully. However, if slow eating and careful mastication fail the next step is one close to nature, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This remedy is an excellent digestant, and in addition to helping in the digestion of the food, acts gently on the liver and bowels, ridding them of the accumulation of waste that should long ago have been carried off. It is safe, reliable, pleasant tasting and results are guaranteed. In the opinion of such people as Mr. L. J. Quinn, 1117 Newport Ave., Chicago, it is the ideal remedy for indigestion, no matter how severe, constipation, no matter how chronic, biliousness, headaches, gas on the stomach, dizziness after eating and similar annoyances.

Mr. Quinn says: "We use Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin as a family remedy and every member of the family from the five-year-old, who is the youngest of six children, to Mrs. Quinn, myself, use it for stomach trouble, headache and to regulate the bowels."

You can obtain Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar, the latter size being bought by heads of families already familiar with its merits. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

When you use Syrup Pepsin you will see the fallacy of chewing mints and tablets or of taking cathartics, salts, pills and similar drastic medicines. Unlike these, Syrup Pepsin does not lose its good effect, and by automatically training the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work, soon restores these organs to normal.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed to you.

WHEN DEATH IS NOT QUITE DEATH

Scientists Say That Life Can Be Restored in Frozen Bodies.

Baltimore, May 14.—Recent investigations in the histrological and psychological laboratory of the Johns Hopkins Medical School strongly indicate a third state intermediate between life and death which apparently comprises the principles of both.

The fact that life in various and many organisms may be suspended by freezing in liquid air and by other processes and the possibility of ressuciating these organisms after a period of several weeks or even months, gives color to the theory recently discussed that it may be possible to resuscitate the bodies of Captain Scott and his companions who were frozen while returning from the south pole. To the ordinary layman nothing seems easier than to distinguish between life and death.

In a State of "Latent Life."

There is a state known as "latent life" in which the organisms having every appearance of being lifeless, nevertheless once again manifest vital characteristics. Bacteria of the lowest plant organisms have enormous powers of resisting conditions that tend to death. Bacteria of various diseases are seen in the laboratory frozen at a temperature of liquid air of 360 degrees Fahrenheit. They do not die, as a rule, and often survive so extremely drastic a procedure as this and retain their specific vital pathogetic characteristics.

Can Be Throwed Out.

There are instances where such cold blooded animals as frogs and rats, snails and even fish have their lives suspended by this freezing process, sometimes so thoroughly that their intestines can be taken amass and yet on being "thawed out" after a period of weeks, revive most actively.

These animals are perfectly normal when placed in a refrigerating jar just large enough to hold one animal. The jar is filled with liquid air at a certain temperature and after a short time the animals appear lifeless. A month later they are removed and on being massaged show signs of life, often reviving completely.

Doesn't Mean Life After Death.

From these experiments no claim is made that after death life can be restored, but in many instances where life is believed to be extinct it is only masked, and it remains for the scientists to discover, through experiment, whether they are dealing with death itself or with latent life.

As stated by one deeply interested in the work, in the warm blooded animals, even man himself, one does not find such extreme instances of suppressions of vitality as in the case of lower organisms, creatures with more sluggish and, therefore, less easily deranged metabolism. Hence the theories are not yet applied to humanity.

The interesting inference from all the cases of latent life or suspended animation is that, though vitality cannot be said to have vanished, yet the organism throughout all that time is not taking food, oxygen or water, it is not giving out carbon dioxide or water or other chemical results of life. It is not moving of its own volition, and in the higher animals both the cardiac and respiratory activities are in abeyance.

It gives an impressive idea of the immensity of the international trade carried on in vessels to read that 55,000,000 tons of coal are consumed in a year in the furnaces of ships employed in international commerce.

Good Roads, Good Health, Their Hobby

Washington, May 17.—The house rules committee has agreed to report in favor of a good roads committee of 21 members, of which Representative D. W. Shackleford of Missouri is slated to be chairman.

It also agreed in favor of a public health and quarantine committee of 15 members, probably to be headed by Representative M. D. Foster of Illinois. The creation of the two additions to the legislative machinery of congress is in accord with the Democratic platform.

BALKAN WAR A TURKISH BLESSING

Bucknam Pasha, American Admiral in Sultan's Navy, Sees Prosperity Ahead.

London, May 16.—Bucknam Pasha, the famous American, who is an admiral in the Turkish navy, has been in London for two weeks. He has no hope that the conditions in Turkey will straighten themselves out for at least a year. The various details in regard to the signing of the peace treaty, the delimitation of the frontiers and the arrangements for the payment of debts will take at least a year. He is convinced that before that time bitter quarrels will arise between the allies, but there will be no renewal of the war, as the powers undoubtedly would suppress any such action.

"So far as Turkey is concerned," he said, "it is a blessing in disguise for her to lose her European provinces, as they were a source of continual expense and trouble. The Turks are essentially Asiatics and their destiny now is the development of Asia Minor, which is rich in mineral wealth which simply needs intelligent working. Even on the European side close to Constantinople the oil fields are of incredible richness. In fact, Turkey will be the coming oil country of Europe.

"Turkey needs money to straighten herself out," continued Bucknam Pasha, "and Europe will undoubtedly furnish it. I do not expect much from the present Turkish government. It is essentially a military dictatorship. It answered the purpose for the time being, but must soon pass away.

"Now that peace has been restored, one of the difficulties with which the Turks are confronted is that after the despotism they have not the development capacity of a government, and it will be necessary to introduce trained Europeans to take charge of every department of state and teach the Turks the science of government. Financially, Turkey is in better condition than the people imagine. The entire funded debt is only about $40,000,000 and this comprises everything. There are practically no municipal debts. Constantinople in 1912, for the first time in its history, borrowed $5,000,000, yet the borrowing capacity of the city, based on European standards, is equal to the entire funded debt of the empire.

Speaking of the famous cruiser Hamidieh, which he ran through the blockade, Bucknam Pasha said that the exploits of this ship had not been half told. He said: "She is in command of Raouf Bey, a man of about 24 years of age, who is one of the brightest minds in Turkey. He is a daisy. He wrecked over six Greek ships, including the 10,000-ton steamer Macedonia, built for the American trade, two transports with Servian troops, and brought many prizes to port in the very nose of the enemy."

"Has Raouf Bey any American training?" the correspondent asked.

Bucknam Pasha smiled and replied: "He has been in America several times with me. When I joined the Turkish navy Sultan Abdul Hamid told me to select any officer I wished as my secretary. I selected Raouf Bey on one trip to the United States and presented him to President Roosevelt, who at the end of a two hours' talk, said: 'If Turkey had many men like him she would be able to do something.' I replied sorrowfully that unfortunately she had not."

Bucknam Pasha will return to Turkey next week.

BORDEN GIRL BLAMES FATHER

Says She Ran Away Because She Was Denied "Square Deal."

Los Angeles, May 15.—"My father didn't give me a square deal, so I had to run away."

Ramona Borden, 17 years old, daughter of Gail Borden of New York, who recently ran away from a New Jersey sanitarium, gave this explanation yesterday.

"My father and I can't get along together and never could," she said. "He continually found fault and scolded me. There is never a cross word between my mother and myself."

PHILIP STEELE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

added: "If you'll do this, Steele—and care for it—I'll see that you get your promotion."

As he finished, he tossed the photograph across the desk. "That's she. Don't ask me how I got the picture."

A curious thrill shot through Philip as he picked up the bit of cardboard. It was a wondrously sweet face that looked squarely out of it into his eyes, a face so youthful, so filled with childish prettiness that an exclamation of surprise rose to his lips. Under other circumstances he would have sworn that it was the picture of a school-girl. He looked up, about to speak, but MacGregor had turned again to the window, clouds of smoke about his head. He spoke without turning his head.

"That was taken nearly ten years ago," he said, and Philip knew that he was making an effort to keep back an unnatural break out of his voice. "But there has been little change—almost none. His name is Thorpe, I will send you a written order this afternoon and you can start tonight."

Philip rose, and waited.

"Is there nothing more?" he asked, after a moment. "This woman—"

"There is nothing more," interrupted the inspector, still looking out through the window. "Only this, Steele—you you must bring him back. Whatever happens, bring back your prisoner."

As he turned to leave, Philip fancied that he caught something else—a stifled, choking breath, a sound that made him turn his head again as he went through the door. The inspector had not moved.

"Now what the deuce does this mean?" he asked himself, closing the door softly behind him. "You're up against something queer this time, Philip Steele, I'll wager dollars to doughnuts .Promotion for bringing in a prisoner! What in thunder—"

He stopped for a moment in one of the cleared paths. From the big low roofed drill enclosure a hundred yards away came the dull thud of galloping hoofs and the voice of Sergeant Moody thundering instructions to the rookies. Moody had a heart like flint and would have faced blazing cannon to perform his duty. He had grown old and ugly in the service and was as beauty-proof as an orge of stone. Why hadn't MacGregor sent him?

Beauty-proof. The words sent a swift rush of thought, of regret, of the old homesickness and longing through Philip as he returned to his quarters. He wondered just how much MacGregor knew, and he sat down to bring up before him for the thousandth time a vision of the two faces that had played their part in his life—the face of the girl at home, as beautiful as a Diane de Poitiers, as soulless as a sphinx, who had offered herself to him in return for his name and millions, and of that other which he had met away up in the frozen barrens of Lac Bain, Beauty-proof! He laughed and loaded his pipe. MacGregor had made a good guess, even though he did not know what had passed that winter before he came north to seek adventure, or of the fight he had made for another woman, with Mr. Bucky Nome—deserter!

CHAPTER VI.

Philip Follows a Pretty Face.

It was late in the afternoon when Philip's instructions came from the inspector. They were tersely official in form, gave him all necessary authority, and ordered him to leave for Le Pas that night. Pinned to the order was a small slip of paper, and on this MacGregor had repeated in writing his words of a few hours before: "Whatever happens, bring back your prisoner."

There was no signature to this slip, and the first two words were heavily underscored. What did this double caution mean? Coming from a man like MacGregor, who was as choice as a king of his advice, Philip knew that it was of unusual significance. If it was intended as a warning, why had not the inspector given him more detail? During the hour in which he was preparing for his journey he racked his brain for some clew to the situation. The task which he was about to perform seemed simple enough. A man named Thorpe had attempted murder at Wekusko. He was already a prisoner, and he was to bring him down. The biggest coward in Saskatchewan, or a man from a hospital bed, could do this much, and yet—

He read the inspector's words over and over again. "Whatever happens!" In spite of himself a little stir of excitement crept into his blood. Since that thrilling hour in which he had seen Buck Nome desert from the service he had not felt himself moved as now, and in a moment of mental excitement he found himself asking a question which a few minutes before he would have regarded as a mark of insanity. Was it possible that in the whole of the Northland there could be another woman as beautiful as Colonel Becker's wife—a woman so beautiful that she had turned even Inspector MacGregor's head, as Mrs. Becker had turned Bucky Nome's—and his? Was it possible that between these two women—between this wife of an attempted murdered and Mrs. Becker there was some connecting link—some association—

He cut his thoughts short with a low exclamation of disgust. The absurdity of the questions he had asked himself brought a flush into his face. But he could not destroy the undercurrent of emotions they had aroused. Anyway, something was going to happen. He was sure of that. The inspector's actions, his words, his mysterious nervousness, the strange catch in his voice as they parted, all assured him that there was a good reason for the repeated warning. And whatever did happen was to be brought about by the woman whose girlish beauty he had looked upon in the picture. That MacGregor was aware of the nature of his peril, if he was to run into danger at all, he was sure, and he was equally certain that some strong motive restrained the inspector from saying more than he had. Already he began to scent in the adventure ahead of him those elements of mystery, of excitement, even of romance, the craving for which was an inherited part of his being. And with these things there came another sensation, one that surprised and disquieted him. A few days before his one desire had been to get out of the north country, to place as much distance as possible between himself and Lac Bain. And now he found himself visibly affected by the thought that his duty was to take him once more in the direction of the woman whose sweet face had become an indissoluble part of his existence. He would not see her. Even at Wekusko he would be many days' journey from Lac Bain. But she would be nearer to him, and it was this that quickened his pulse.

He was ten minutes early for his train, and employed that interval in mingling among the people at the station. MacGregor had as much as told him that whatever unusual thing might develop depended entirely upon the appearance of the woman and he began to look for her. She was not at the station. Twice he walked through the coaches of his train without discovering a face that resembled that in the photograph.

It was late when he arrived at Etomami, where the 60-mile line of the Hudson's Bay railroad branches off to the north. At dawn he entered the caboose of the work train, which was to take him up through the wilderness to Le Pas. He was the only passenger.

"There ain't even a hand-car gone up ahead of us," informed the brakeman in response to his inquiry. "This is the only train in five days."

After all, it was to be a tame affair, in spite of the inspector's uneasiness and warnings, thought Philip. The woman was not ahead of him. Two days before she had been in MacGregor's office, and under the circumstances it was impossible for her to be at Le Pas or at Wekusko, unless she had traveled steadily on dog sledge. Philip swore softly to himself in his disappointment, ate breakfast with the train gang, went to sleep, and awoke when they plowed their way into the snow-smothered outpost on the Saskatchewan.

The brakeman handed him a letter. "This came on the Le Pas mail," he explained. "I kept it out for you instead of sending it to the office."

"Thank you," said Philip. "A special—from headquarters. Why in thunder didn't they send me a messenger instead of a letter, Braky? They could have caught me on the train."

He tore open the departmental envelope as he spoke and drew forth a bit of folded paper. It was not the official letter-head, but at a glance Philip recognized the inspector's scrawling writing and his signature. It was one of MacGregor's quiet boasts that the man did not live who could forge his name.

An astonished whistle broke from his lips as he read these few lines:

"Follow your conscience, whatever you do. Both God and man will reward you in the end.

"Felix MacGregor."

And this was all. There was no date, no word of explanation; even his own name had been omitted from this second order. He picked up the envelope which had fallen to the floor and looked at the postmark. It had been stamped 4:30. It was after 5, an hour later, that he had received his verbal instructions from MacGregor! The inspector must have written the note before their interview of the preceding afternoon—before his repeated injunction of "Whatever happens, bring back your prisoner!" But this letter was evidently intended as final instructions since it had been sent so as to reach him at this time. What did it mean? The question buzzed in Philip's brain, repeated itself 20 times, 50 times, as he hurried through the gathering darkness of the semi-polar night toward the log hotel of the place. He was convinced that there was some hidden motive in the inspector's actions. What was he to understand?

Suddenly he stopped, a hundred yards from the glimmering lights of the Little Saskatchewan hotel, and chuckled audibly as he stuffed his pipe. It flashed upon him now why MacGregor had chosen him instead of an ordinary service man to bring down the prisoner from Wekusko. MacGregor knew that he, Philip Steele, college man and man of the world, would reason out the key to this little puzzle, whereas Sergeant Moody and others of his type would turn back for explanations. And Inspector MacGregor, twenty years in the service, and recognized as the shrewdest man-hunter between the coasts, wished to give no explanation. Philip's blood tingled with fresh excitement as the tremendous risk which the inspector himself was running, dawned upon him. Publicity of the note which he held in his hand would mean the disgrace and retirement even of Felix MacGregor.

He thrust the letter in his pocket settlement were already agleam, and hurried on. The lights of the From the edge of the frozen river there came the sound of a wheezy accordion in a Chinese cafe, and the howling of a dog, either struck by a man or worsted in a fight. Where the more numerous lights of the one street shone red against the black background of forest, a drunken half-breed was chanting in half-Cree, half-French, the chorus of the caribou song. He heard the distant snapping of a whip, the yelping response of huskies, and a moment later a sledge and six dogs passed him so close that he was compelled to leap from their path. This was Le Pas—the wilderness! Beyond it, just over the frozen river which lay white and silent before him, stretched that endless desolation of romance and mystery which he had grown to love, a world of deep snows, of silent-tongued men, of hardship and battle for life where the law of nature was the survival of the fittest, and that of man, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you." Never did Philip Steele's heart throb with the wild, free pulse of life and joy as in such moments as these, when his fortune, his clubs, and his friends were a thousand miles away, and he stood on the edge of the big northern Unknown.

As he had slept through the trainmen's dinner hour, he was as hungry as a wolf, and he lost no time in seating himself in a warm corner of the low, log-ceilinged dining-room of the Little Saskatchewan. Although a quarter of an hour early, he had hardly placed himself at his table when another person entered the room. Casually he glanced up from the two letters which he had spread out before him. The one who had followed him was a woman. She had turned sharply upon seeing him and seated herself at the next table, her back so toward him that he caught only her half profile.

It was enough to assure him that she was young and pretty. On her head she wore a turban of silver lynx fur, and about this she had drawn her glossy brown hair, which shone like burnished copper in the lamp-glow, and had gathered it in a bewitchingly coquettish knot low on her neck, where it shone with a new richness and a new warmth with every turn of her head. But not once did she turn so that Philip could see more than the tantalizing pink of her cheek and the prettiness of her chin, which at times was partly concealed in a collarette of the same silver gray lynx fur.

He ate his supper almost mechanically, in spite of his hunger, for his mind was deep in the mysterious problem which confronted him. Half a dozen times he broke in upon his thoughts to glance at the girl at the opposite table. Once he was sure that she had been looking at him and that she had turned just in time to keep her face from him. Philip admired pretty women, and of all beauty in woman he loved beautiful hair, so that more and more frequently his eyes traveled to the shining wealth of copper-colored tresses near him. He had almost finished his supper when a movement at the other table drew his eyes up squarely, and his heart gave a sudden jump. The girl had risen. She was facing him, and as for an instant their eyes met she hesitated, as if she were on the point of speaking. In that moment he recognized her.

It was the girl in the photograph, older, more beautiful—the same soft, sweet contour of face, the same dark eyes that had looked at him in MacGregor's office, filled with an indescribable sadness now, instead of the laughing joy of girlhood. In another moment he would have responded to her hesitation, to the pathetic tremble of her lips, but before words could form themselves she had turned and was gone. And yet at the door, even as she disapeared, he saw her face turned to him again, leadingly, entreatingly, as if she knew his mission and sent to him a silent prayer for mercy.

Thrusting back his chair, he caught up his hat from a rack and followed. He was in time to see her pass through the low door out into the night. Without hesitation his mind had leaped to a definite purpose. He would overtake her outside, introduce himself, and then perhaps he would understand the conflicting orders of Inspector MacGregor.

The girl was passing swiftly down the main street when he took up the pursuit. Suddenly she turned into a path dug through the snow that led riverward. Ahead of her there was only the starlit gloom of night and the distant blackness of the wilderness edge. Philip's blood ran a little faster. She had expected that he would follow, knew that he was close behind her, and had turned down into this deserted place that they might not be observed! He made no effort now to overtake her, but kept the same distance between them, whistling carelessly and knowing that she would stop to wait for him. Ahead of them there loomed up out of the darkness a clump of sapling spruce, and into their shadow the girl disappeared.

A dozen paces more and Philip himself was buried in the gloom. He heard quick, light footsteps in the snow-crust ahead of him. Then there came another sound—a step close behind him, a noise of disturbed brush, a low voice which was not that of a woman, and before his hand could slip to the holster at his belt a human form launched itself upon him from the side, and a second form from behind, and under their weight he fell a helpless heap into the snow. Powerful hands wrenched his arms behind his back and other hands drew a cloth over his mouth. A stout cord was twisted around his wrists, his legs were tied, and then his captors relieved him of their weight.

Not a word had been spoken now as his mysterious assailants hoisted him between them and followed in the footsteps of the woman. Scarcely a hundred paces beyond the spruce the dark shadow of a cabin came into view. Into this he was carried and placed on something which he took to be a box. Then a light was struck.

For the first time Philip's astonished eyes had a view of his captors. One of them was an old man, a giant in physique, with a long gray beard and grayish yellow hair that fell to his shoulders. His companion was scarcely more than a boy, yet in his supple body, as he moved about, Philip recognized the animal-like strength of the forest breed. A word spoken in a whisper by the boy revealed the fact that the two were father and son. From that side of the room which was at Philips back they dragged forth a long pine box, and were engaged in this occupation when the door opened and a third man entered. Never had Philip looked on a more unprepossessing face than that of the newcomer, in whose little black eyes there seemed to be a gloating triumph as he leered at the prisoner. He was short, with a huge breadth of shoulders. His eyes and mouth and nose were all but engulfed in superfluous flesh, and as he turned from Philip to the man and boy over the box he snapped the joints of his fingers in a startling manner.

"Howdy, howdy!" he wheezed, like one afflicted with asthma. "Good! good!" With these four words he lapsed into the silence of the older man and the boy.

As the box was dragged full into the light, a look of horror shot into Philip's eyes. It was the rough box of a coffin! Without a word, and apparently without a signal, the three surrounded him and lifted him bodily into it. To his surprise he found himself lying upon something soft, as if the interior of his strange prison had been padded with cushions. Then, with extreme caution, his arms were freed from under his back and strapped to his sides, and other straps, broad and firm, were fastened from side to side of the box across his limbs and body, as if there were danger of his flying up and out through the top. Another moment and a shadow fell above him, pitch gloom engulfed him.

They were dragging on the cover to the box! He heard the rapid beating of a hammer, the biting of nails into wood, and he writhed and struggled to free his hands, to cry out, to gain the use of his legs, but not the fraction of an inch could he relieve himself of his fetters. After a time his straining muscles relaxed, and he stopped to get his breath and listen. Faintly there came to him the sound of subdued voices, and he caught a glimmer of light, then another, and still a third. He saw now that half a dozen holes had been bored into the cover and sides of the box. The discovery brought with it a sense of relief. The discovery caused a sense of relief. At least he was not to be suffocated. He found, after an interval, that he was even comfortable, and that his captors had not only given him a bed to lie upon, but had placed a pillow under his head.

(To Be Continued.)

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

A Cheap Provision.

"A life partnership, my boy," gossiped the old chap brightly—"so that's what you contemplate with Miss Richbride. But are you sufficiently well off to take such a serious step?"

"Oh, that all right!" replied the youth airily, relates the Boston Globe. "We shall rub along well enough. You see, her pa will give us a house and some garden; her uncle is going to part with a corpulent check and she owns a little money of her own."

"And," inquired the old gent, "may I inquire what you contribute to the partnership?"

The young man blushed and the twinkle in the old man's eyes grew still more noticeable.

"Well—er," admitted the bridegroom, "—or—principally the name."

FIES OVER TO CUBA

viator Goes From Key West to Havana.

Havana, May 17.—Rosillo, the an aviator, arrived here in his oplane from Key West at 8:10 this rning.

The Cuban government offered a ze of $10,000 to any aviator accomplishing the flight and sent a iser and two gunboats to patrol route.

LT FUNERAL TO FIGHT FIRE

ilroad Men Rush Out to Save Trestle.

Morgan, W. Va., May 17.—Funeral vices were halted temporarily e yesterday at the request of railad men who left the house of rning and extinguished a fire ich threatened to destroy a trestle the Kingwood railroad. Going to scene on a special engine, the n saved the trestle and returned the home of a dead comrade after hour when services were resumed.

EATHER BED BARGAINS

Send us this ad with $10.00 Money Order and we will ship you one first-class, new 40-pound Feather Bed; one pair 6-pound new Feather Pillows, worth $2.50; one 6-pound new Feather Bolster, worth $2.50; and one pair full size Blankets, worth $3.50, all for $10. All new goods direct to you. Biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. This offer is good for a short time only. Mail money order now or write for circular and order blanks. Reference, American Exchange National Bank. Address Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 20, Greensboro, N. C.

FIRE OCCUPIED HOUSE

Militants No Longer Attack Untenanted Homes.

London, May 17.—The militant suffragettes today made a slight change in their arson campaign. Instead of setting fire to unoccupied houses they attempted to destroy a tenanted residence at Cambridge. The interior woodwork was greatly damaged and one of the university laboratories adjoining also suffered.

Another canister of gunpowder and slugs was found at Boxmoor station in Hertfordshire on the London & Northwestern Railway today.

SERUM NEARLY KILLS HIM

Doctor, Guarding Against Lockjaw, Gives Himself Too Much.

Belvidere, N. J., May 14.—Dr. William J. Burd, surgeon here of the Pennsylvania Railroad, injected tetanus serum into his hand yesterday to guard against lockjaw. He had injured his hand while working about his automobile, and feared the dirt and grime might infect his blood. The doctor was so generous with the serum that he nearly died of it.

Mrs. Burd found him unconscious in the garage, his body cold and his pulse barely beating. Mrs. Burd called up the Hotel Belvidere, where the County Medical Society was in session. Several physicians responded and soon had the doctor back to consciousness. He is now recovering.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6219.—Ladies' Dress.

This dress has the convenient and fashionable front closing. The skirt is cut in four pieces and can be made with either the high or regulation waistline. Any of the pretty wash materials can be used to make this dress with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material.

The pattern 6219 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yds. of 44 in. material with 4 yds. of 27 in. contrasting goods.

4949.—Girls' Dress.

Natty little dress with Gibson blouse and a very ornamental collar. Waist and skirt open in front. The design is suitable for calico, cambric, gingham and other wash materials of good body as well as alpaca and serge.

The pattern 4949 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36 in. material.

6222—Misses' and Small Women's Dress.

This dress is made with a 3 gored skirt, which can be made with short sleeves and with a sailor collar.

The pattern 6222 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36 in. material.

5884.—Misses' Middy Blouse.

This gives the middy blouse brought up to date. It is scant with a roll hem, but a side opening to give spring enough for slipping over the head. The neck is trimmed with a handsome collar and the sleeves finished to correspond.

The pattern 5884 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5863—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.

Very stylish indeed. The seams in the center of back and front have an overlapping tab extending half way down. Skirt may open in front or back. Linen, pique or serge can be used to make this skirt.

The pattern 5863 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 in. waist measure. Medium size requires 3⅜ yds. of 36 in. material.

5899.—Ladies' Work Apron.

This apron is a over-all, made with the seamless shoulder and long or short sleeves. It can be converted into a dress by changing the opening from the back to the front.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 7 yards of 27 in. material.

HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

DEEP CRACKS COVERED HANDS

And Itching Sores. Started with Pimples. Dreaded to Put Hand in Water. Scratched Until Blood Came. Cured in a Month by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

R. F. D. No. 3, No. Crystal Lake, Ill.—"I had a most painful itching right hand from the thumb to the wrist. It was covered with deep cracks and itching sores. It started with small white pimples that itched terribly and when I scratched them would open and a water-like stuff would come out. Scabs would form to my annoyance, and they would then come off and leave the hand red and very sore. I dreaded to put my hand in water as it would hurt awfully. I sometimes would scratch until blood came and then the burning pain was enough to set a person crazy. I was ashamed to let anybody see my hand for it looked awfully. How I suffered none can imagine. I would wake up nights from pain caused by scratching. I had it for two years. It sometimes would heal and break out again.

"I tried ——— salve but that only made it worse. I used different salves but none did me any good until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now I have no more trouble and there is not a scar to be seen. In a month my hand was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Theo Freiburger, May 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

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Direct from factory to you $2.69

Every article illustrated in our Catalog is as good a value as this Rocker.

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Large, handsome rocker in beautiful rich golden finish. Upholstered in Manhattan leather. Broad arms. Roomy spring seat 19 inches square. Back 28 in. high from floor, 24 in. from seat. Weight 30 lbs.

Full size Iron Bed	$1.19
Kitchen Cabinet Base and Top	4.95
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Brussels Room Rug 9x12 feet	8.95

Everything at similar low prices all shown in our catalog. WE SELL YOU ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Order what you want, use it a month, then decide. If not satisfactory return it to us. We will refund all you paid with freight charges both ways. Write for our catalog today, study it, you will see for yourself that you save big money in dealing with us.

MOORE & MERRITT CO., Station 922, Pittsburg, Pa.

Lyon & Healy's Offer

A $50 Cornet for $30

We would like to have an opportunity to submit one of our new American Professional Cornets, price $30, in competition with any $50 Cornet in the world. We pay the express charges both ways. You cannot possibly lose anything by allowing us to send this instrument to you and we feel very certain you will save an even $20.

The same extraordinary value is presented by our American Professional Trombones, Mellophones and Baritones. Write today for our big Band Catalog, containing 500 illustrations and lowest prices on good Band supplies of all kinds, including uniforms, etc.

Easy Terms may be arranged. We have a new offer which we would like to place in the hands of every band leader and teacher. Write today and we will also send you a copy of our up-to-date Lyon & Healy Band Herald (free.)

Lyon & Healy Band Instruments—America's Standard for Fifty Years.

LYON & HEALY, World's Largest Music House
27-40 E. Adams Street, CHICAGO.

This Razor FREE SEND NO MONEY

To advertise our High-Grade Razors, we will give one razor free of charge to one person in each locality. Send 5c postage and we will send razor postpaid for a 15 days trial. If you wish to keep it send us $1.50 for our High-Grade Strop and Hone and the razor is yours. GENEVA MFG. CO., Dept. 121, Chicago.

Sent On Approval

This Magnificent $15 Watch. $8.75

Latest thin model, beautifully engraved, gold filled case. Jeweled movement, stem wind and set—Ladies' or Gents'; fully guaranteed—easy terms—two years to pay. No money down. No note, guarantee bond or reference required. This is an unusual approval. Warranted 20 YEARS. If it looks any $15 watch you ever saw, give the express agent a small payment and take the watch and take two years to pay. We trust you absolutely. We want you as a regular customer, hence this limited offer which may not appear again. Write today, stating size. Rent for FREE inspection of our $15 VALUE. LEXINGTON JEWELRY CO., Dept. 21 Chicago, Ill.

2 Years to Pay

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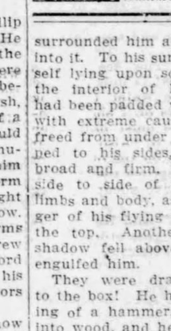

Have imported roller chains, sprockets and pedals; New Departure Coaster-Brakes and Puncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels. Guaranteed for 5 years.

FACTORY PRICES direct to you are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $11.50 up. A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8.

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL We ship on approval, freight prepaid, anywhere in U. S. without a cent in advance. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you get our big new catalog and special prices and a marvelous new offer. A postal brings you everything. Write it now.

TIRES Coaster-Brake Rear Wheels, lamps, parts and sundries half usual prices. Rider Agents every where are coining money selling our bicycles, tires and sundries. Write today.

MEAD CYCLE CO. DEPT. A-64 CHICAGO

FREE This Neat Up-to-date Blue Chambray Shirt

In order to introduce our Overland Chambray Shirts in every locality and induce you to wear them, we are going to give you one of our regular $1.00 shirts that will fit you perfectly, just for your name and address. We believe by giving away one shirt in every locality free, it will make our brand of shirts favorably known throughout the country and will induce many to wear nothing else. In order for you to know what fine quality of shirts we make you should wear them. If you will send the size shirt you wear, and your full name and address, at once we will send you a $1.00 Overland Shirt, FREE. Be sure and state your size. Enclose 25c to cover cost of the parcel post, packing and shipping, and the Overland Chambray Shirt will be sent you Free. After you receive it, if you cannot honestly say that the Overland Chambray Shirt is the finest you ever wore at that price, return it to us and your 25c will be promptly returned to you. Send for FREE $1.00 shirt today. Address Dept. 7

OVERLAND SHIRT CO., 421 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
Millions Sold Yearly

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Busy Days

There is much to do in the spring season, if one wishes to keep pace with the new life everywhere. But busy days should prevent nobody from taking advantage of every opportunity that offers. When the busy day is done devote a little time to reading the advertising columns of The Blade.

Now and then one finds a girl baby with a good old-fashioned name.

Speaking of British dreadnoughts, there is Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst.

A soothing thought: "Balm of Gilead" has been placed on the free list.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is beginning to give people advice. He is a chip off the old block.

When we have universal peace where is an ambitious man to get the title of colonel?

Few of the popular songs of the present day are fit to try on the piano at home.

Wisconsin has an anti-gossip act, but unfortunately it doesn't abolish backyard fences.

Saloonists who don't drink are among the few men who can handle whisky successfully.

The devil never worries about the man who has to have three drinks before breakfast.

Suffragists doubtless regard the Isle of Man as a gentleman. Women are allowed to vote there.

The tariff bill has one more river to cross, and it should not forget to take a life preserver with it.

Mr. La Follette believes that he will be the next President. One can't help admiring his optimism.

And so there are few, if any, germs on paper money? Men may now feel less reluctance about accepting a raise in salary.

It spoils the day to get up in the morning with the memory of having made a fool of one's self the night before.

Kansas women are in favor of Congressman Murdock for President in 1916. Why are women so fond of red-headed men?

It is said that President Wilson has plans to improve the Democratic party. No job seems too big for that man to tackle.

Our notion of the irony of fate would be for opportunity to knock at a man's door while he is visiting a fortue teller.

Lots of diplomatic people will admit that a baby is cute, just to avoid the necessity of saying that the little darling is sweet and pretty.

Fourth-class postmasters should be prepared to give the full name of the vice president of the United States without a moment's hesitation.

It is announced that Evelyn Thaw is to get $500 a week in vaudeville, while thousands of school teachers are working for less than $60 a month.

This country has imported $16,000,000 worth of gems since the first of the year. But it isn't probable that the June brides will get all of them.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont says Mrs. Pankhurst "is the greatest woman of her age." But she doesn't tell how old the militant suffragette is.

Here is a bit of truth uttered by Roy K. Moulton that is worth remembering: "The fellows who have a reason to get swelled heads don't get 'em."

Notwithstanding there was nothing in the Democratic platform declaring for them, the government, under the new administration, is going to issue green postal cards.

A Minnesota man traveled 370 miles without clothes. How unlike some women, who are always saying they can't go anywhere because they have nothing to wear.

Speaker Clark thinks the country will rise up and call the Democratic party blessed for its tariff bill. In the light of history it takes nerve to make a prophecy of that kind.

An inspiring exhibition of manhood was given in congress when H. Olin Young, of Michigan, resigned his seat because it was given to him on a technicality, the Republican state machine and the supreme court having decided in his favor. Young seems to be the kind of man old Diogenes used to look for with a lantern.

THE SHORT AND BUSY LIFE.

It is only natural that when one group of scientists labor to extend the span of human life, another group, of quite another wya of thinking, should raise the question as to whether it were worth while or not to do anything of the sort.

All are familiar with the opinions of Dr. Osler on the subject. They will not be forgotten so long as "to Oslerize" is found a handy verb in the English language. Along the same line of argument are the writings of an Italian savant, who declares that rather than seek to have our lives stretched out longer than the average span in the days of our great-grandfathers, we should pray for a short life and busy life, one packed with experiences, filled to the brim with activities, strenuous as it can be made and wholly free of taint of idleness.

It seems as if this scientist should first have demonstrated to his own satisfaction whether the extremely industrious life is the right kind of life and whether idleness hasn't some good points about it. It is almost contradictory to speak of packing a busy life full of experiences, for the idler, rather than the industrious man, is likely to see the most of the world and to see it upon its many sides. There are activities of contemplation, of leisurely study and deliberate observation, not compatible with strenuosity.

It is waste of time, too, to review the history of men who have performed great services at the period when this Italian gentleman would have had them neatly stowed away in their graves. It is not needed as an argument in opposition. The busy life has its merits, but there is surely such a thing as being too blessed busy. To have it short also is to make it scarcely worth having gone through with.

THE PROPHET.

Something more than one hundred and fifty years ago, Dr. Samuel Johnson wrote:

Trade and manufactures must be confessed often to enrich countries, but trade and manufactures, however profitable, must yield to the cultivation of lands in usefulness and dignity. * * * Agriculture alone can support us without the help of others in certain plenty and genuine dignity. Whatever we buy from without, the sellers may refuse; whatever we sell, manufactured by art, the purchaser may eject; but while our ground is covered with corn and cattle, we can want nothing; and if imagination should grow sick of native plenty, and call for delicacies or embellishments from other countries, there is nothing which corn and cattle will not purchase. * * * This, therefore, is the great art, which every government ought to protect, every proprietor of lands to practice and every inquirer into nature to improve."

Dr. Johnson's own country, after his death, came to think that that view of national wealth was a mistake and, while devoting herself to building up an enormous world's trade, neglected agriculture and let the acres once cultivated go into parkland and shooting preserves. The government of Britain is now engaged in fighting for those lands that they may be restored to agriculture and made again to serve as the national bulwark against want and the fickle desires and needs of the world without.

Dr. Johnson deserves remembrance from his countrymen as a prophet.

THE PERFECT BABY.

Through a "baby contest," conducted by the University Settlement in New York, the "perfect baby" has been discovered. He is little Abe Edelowitz, three and a half months old. It is, perhaps, significant sociologically, that Abe is no eugenic child; that his parents are hard-working people and that his birthplace was in New York's East Side—the worst and most congested district of the most populous city in America.

The baby's mother has accepted the verdict of perfection in her son as though no other could be given. The child weighs 14.1 pounds, is 26 inches high, 17 inches around the chest, 18 inches around the abdomen and his head is 16.3 inches in circumference.

Mrs. Edelowitz described her system of baby culture—she had never thought of it as a system before—as just natural with an entire absence of medicine. When he wanted to nurse, she said, she let him, and when he cried she made sure that nothing was hurting him, and then let him cry it out. She lets him sleep by the open window, letting him sleep or wake as he wants to. All of which system is helped out by the fact that his perfect body contains a perfect constitution that has needed no tinkering.

BUILDING A RAILROAD.

Shall the railroad turn south and reach the sea near Gwadur and proceed along the Mekran coast? Or shall it turn northward to Nushki and Quetta? Or again, shall the line be by way of Panjgur and Lus Bela, taking in Karachi as a convenient divisional point?

Upon the selection of one of these three routes, great matters hinge, greater matters than the difficulty of the brakeman in calling the names of the stations. It all has to do with the construction of a railway which will run through Persia and link Calais in France with Delhi in India.

The Daily Consular and Trade Reports reprints a discussion of the delicate questions involved in the choice of routes, taken from a newspaper of India. One learns that by one of the routes Great Britain's position in southern Persia will be enormously strengthened. Another route would check the competition of any railroad other than British which might be projected. The third route would be useful to stop the "gun-running," which is a popular and profitable smuggling practice by which warlike tribes are kept supplied with arms and ammunition.

The commercial possibilities? They are negligible, the country traversed being largely desert. The railroad will be one of those chains by which Russia and Britain working together will fetter Persia and do with her as nations with an insatiable hunger for land and power over human lives wish to do.

EVOLUTION AND RURAL SCHOOL.

In a freely illustrated pamphlet of the United States bureau of education is printed first the pictures of one of those "little red" schoolhouses which invariably are a weathered white in color—why this is as much a mystery as why some men are always three days behind a shave. Then comes the picture of a Kentucky log house with the information that 5,000 such buildings are still in use for school purposes. There follows the photograph of a pretty rural schoolhouse with a fine well turfed and well shaded playground, pictures of school gardens, school farms, milk test machines for the instruction of country children, of a boy building upon the veranda of a school the model of a farm, or four girls who took a prize for cookery in Iowa, and, last of all, the pictures of two consolidated rural schools, one in Massachusetts, the other in Kentucky.

The opinion is still held tenaciously among certain conservative folk that the country school of the old-fashioned three Rs sort, taught by a strong-armed man who studied law in gaps between recitations and hated his job with a bitter hatred, was the best school ever conceived. To these persons, the pictures the government has the temerity to print must seem something like profanity, the unspeakable degradation of a fond tradition.

One can only extend these men and women pity. There appears to be no hope at all that the good old days of the "little red" schoolhouse (of the mottled gray) will be restored. The movement is the other way—toward the establishment of sanitary, well-ventilated school buildings, with intelligent agricultural and domestic training as an adjunct, administered by persons who are actually interested in their work and feel no temptation to trim a hickory gad into good swinging shape.

How it can be helped we don't know.

CONTROL OF STREAMS.

If the March floods taught anything it was that there should be some responsible authority in complete charge of streams, navigable and innavigable, and not alone over navigable parts of rivers, but also over shallows, sloughs, sandbars and flood plains.

The government watches with the utmost jealousy against encroachments upon navigable channels. Upon the other hand, it is indifferent as to what goes on in other parts of a navigable body of water. We can recite the local instances of successive government officers wiping their hands clear of responsibilty for Spike island and assuming complete indifference to the custom of government contractors spoiling sailing ground for low draught craft with material taken from the commercial channels. The government acts the same way about bridges, being careful only that channels are kept open to shipping and not the least careful lest a bridge is constructed in such a way that it acts as a dam in time of high water and helps make destructive floods more destructive.

There is a need of far better supervision than this, if any steps are to be taken to guard against floods. Authority must be exercised over every part of a stream, its channels kept clean in order that the water shall run off as speedily as possible, its shallows left unobstructed and its flood plains kept free of the kind of railroad and road embankment which can turn a river into a broad and engulfing lake.

THE REACH OF WAR.

When the Balkan states ignored what was virtually a command from the powers and sent their soldiers across the frontiers to drive the Turk out of Europe, the small investors and the people of small savings in France, Germany and Austria-Hungary threw their securities upon the markets and withdrew their deposits from the banks. The stocks sold have never been clearly estimated. But through the reports of banks it has become known that the enormous sum of $350,000,000 was withdrawn from those institutions and is now hidden away in a thousand kinds of home-devised treasure vaults.

After the tremulousness of the American panic of 1907 began to subside and the premium was withdrawn from currency, $296,000,000 of hoarded money went back into the banks in one month. This indicated how quickly confidence, at least in banks, could be restored in the United States. Europe, of course, hopes of some such experience when the last kick is out of the Balkan war and the danger of a general conflagration has been removed. But it may prove that the small investors and the people who save penny by penny will be more cautious than the Americans were after 1907. They may hoard a large part of that $350,000,000, needed extremely for the business and industry, until the Balkan war is dimmed with time.

It is not only true that any war of modern times affects all the world, but that it does injury to nations not directly involved quite comparable to the harm done the combatants.

THE DELUGE.

In 1897, nearly 5,000 books were printed and marketed in America. In 1900, the production had grown to 6,356. Five years later it was 8,112. Steadily the production rose and rose until in 1910 it had reached the alarming figure of 13,470, showing only a slight falling off in 1911 and threatening a still greater deluge for this year.

Not even librarians and book-sellers can keep measure and understanding of this deluge. It sweeps the most capacious of book devourers from his feet. It inundates entire educational institutions and keeps the stonecutters of Mr. Carnegie chiseling themselves into physical collapse.

"Of making of many books there is no end," is a complaint registered in the Scriptures. Yet it might be possible to control the thing. Would it not pay to establish a great public fund with which to bribe authors not to write?

COST OF GETTING CIVILIZED.

In the course of about five years states and cities have borrowed more than a billion and a half of dollars upon long term bonds. The annual issues have increased from $150,000,000 in 1902 to about $400,000,000 in 1911, the last year for which statistics are available in this office.

The freest borrowers have been in the north Atlantic and north central divisions. It is shown that in 1902, 90 per cent of the bonds were put out in these divisions. Five years later, 80 per cent were from that territory. But the south and west now are entering the market for money more and more. The explanation is that the states and the cities of the north Atlantic and north central divisions were the ones most eager for improvements — for roads, bridges, schools, pavements, water works, sewers and public buildings—while the other states and cities either stagnated or postponed the day for general construction. Today the pioneers in civic improvements have performed the greater labors of improvement or have borrowed money up to the limit allowed by law while the southern and western communities are doing their best to catch up with the leaders.

A billion and half dollars in bonds is an enormous debt to meet. But the choice has been between straggling along and being clean and healthy and civilized. Who can doubt that the better course has been chosen?

MORE PROTECTION FOR BIRDS

Unless this provision of the new tariff bill is stricken out, it will soon be against the law to import any feathers, plumes or skins of wild birds, other than of ostriches, that are to be used for millinery. This section was written and incorporated in the tariff bill at the earnest solicitation of the New York Zoological Society, whose information has led it to predict that, if the warfare on bird life continues, the day is near at hand when some of the most beautiful and interesting species of the animal kingdom will be seen no more forever.

By legislative action, congress has placed the protection of migrating birds in charge of the general government. By this means, the slaughter of our own birds will be stayed, the American pot-hunters and plumage hunters will be brought face to face with the jail door and the ravages of insects upon growing grain, amounting to millions of dollars a year, will in large part, be prevented. But Uncle Sam owes some duty to all the world in this matter and proposes now to do his part in bringing the entire traffic to an end. No more effective way could be devised than by closing the gates on the feather trade.

No hardship will be worked, for other ornamental material will satisfy the demands of the millinery business. On the other hand, a vast amount of good will be done, for other countries will follow Uncle Sam's lead until the traffic ceases to exist for want of an open market.

USE OF ABANDONED FARMS.

The westerner who travels across the state of Massachusetts for the first time is amazed by the sight of so much open country, the miles and miles of land which apparently are not worked and which certainly are not supporting many human beings. It comes home to him then that there really is such a thing as an abandoned farm, almost unbelievable to one familiar with the hunger for land and the everyday evidences of rising farm land values.

It is quite possible that New England has not been given fair test by the agriculturists. This is indicated by the words of a Wyoming cattle raiser who recently has been touring through Vermont and New Hampshire. He said:

It is rather amusing to hear it said that range cattle or sheep cannot be sustained in the grass that is grown there, and that the snow is too deep. For over a hundred years sheep and cattle survived, and that country would today be producing great quantities of wool and an immense amount of beef if it were in the hands of western men, who would see that the right kind of grass was grown. In five years the great ranges of those states could with proper attention greatly reduce the price of meat and wool. Some day—and it will not be far distant—Virginia and other states will tear down fences of abandoned farms and convert them into cattle ranges.

It is somewhat startling to think of the New Englanders farming the range over which great herds of cattle browsed only a few years since, of cowboys herding cattle over fields which had ceased to produce adequate living for New England farmers. But such a geographical transfer is not impossible. It may solve the question of utilizing those Massachusetts hills.

ARTERIES OF THE COUNTRY.

In his "Highways of Progress," James J. Hill provides a picture of the transportation systems of the country as they existed when he was in his boyhood. The region of the Great Lakes had not yet been linked with the Atlantic coast by rail and it was not until as late as the year 1850. The principal railroad lines in the country connected New York with Boston and Buffalo, Philadelphia with Baltimore and Pittsburg, Detroit with Chicago. When the engineers ran their surveys for the Illinois Central, their camps were invaded by wolves. In 1862 Minnesota had just ten miles of rails. It cost more than 26 cents to send a bushel of wheat from Chicago to New York, utilizing the lakes and the Erie canal.

No statistics of the condition of transportation today are needed to present a contrast. The railroads that were little more than daring ventures into a vague field of enterprise are become the veins and arteries of the country. Without them, with them even crippled and blockaded, communities would suffer from cold, from darkness, from a sudden cessation of employment, from the very lack of food.

It is worth while remembering these things when the inclination is to nag at the railroads. There is a vast difference between bringing the transportation systems under wise control and regulation and so treating them that that which flows through the railroad veins and arteries is stayed.

TH FAMILY COUNCIL.

A young Frenchman who reached his majority and came into a great estate a few months ago started immediately to send his fortune flying. In the course of a few weeks, he scattered his money so freely it was quite plain that ruin but awaited just around the corner.

Then suddenly he disappeared. His friends and satellites, however, did not rush to the police with the news. They did not know exactly what had happened. But they could make a shrewd guess. The case of the spendthrift had been sat upon by the family council and he and his money had been parted before the estate could all pass beyond the solicitude of his relatives.

This is one of France's great institutions, the family council. It is what is left of the compact family organization which once made nations seem made up of thousands of little nations rather than of individuals. The family in France has the power to judge one of their number who may be making a monkey of himself and quietly, almost secretly, cut him off from control of his own income and stow him away in some place where there is a chance of his coming to his senses.

Reading of the instance of the young Frenchman causes one to think of the case of that American spendthrift who has murdered a man, demoralized the government of a state asylum and involved the machinery of the law in a costly jangle of technicalities. The family council could have taken him in charge in time, separated him from his money and put him where he could harm neither himself nor others.

BOTH BETTER OFF

"Since we lost Cuba," said Senor Romanones, the premier of Spain, recently, "the development of our country at home, especially in agriculture and mining, has been immense. The growth in general business has been so great that the railroads have difficulty in keeping up with the demands for transportation."

Since Cuba won her freedom Spain cities have been made clean, the yellow fever has been banished from the island, railroads have been built, harbors dredged, charted and lined with wharves, great tracts of land which had been in forest have been brought under cultivation, the work of draining swamps has been undertaken, imports and exports have tripled and the first weapons have been forged which will do away with political grafting.

Spain and Cuba are both better off. It was a case where each was burdened by the other and where each was made stronger and more independent by being permitted to pursue her individual destiny.

BASEBALL IN THE PHILIPPINES

When America withdraws her civil and military authority over the Philippines, the native government may see fit to let the barracks go to ruins, the schools close and the roads fall into their ancient state of ruts and mudholes. But there is one institution, of American origin and development, which will cling to the islands still. We speak of baseball.

The physical director of the Y. M. C. A. at Manila has been in San Francisco recently and he tells of the experience of a company of constabulary which landed from a steamer at Jolo.

As the soldiers were arranging the camp they heard an awful uproar. Seizing their guns, the entire company, believing that a whole village was being butchered, crept through the jungle toward a clearing whence the sounds came. As they reached the edge of the trees and peeped through the leaves, they perceived about a thousand natives dancing about and yelling at the top of their voices. A fleeting creature, clad in a loin cloth, was traveling toward a palm leaf spread upon the ground to designate first base and an excited little brown man, afterward identified as one of the chiefs, was informing the multitude that the hit had been "fair."

All will not have been lost in our experiment with the Filipinos if we shall have turned their thoughts away from brigandage, revolution, tribal warfare and head-hunting and left them a game upon which to expend their surplus physical energy and at which to satisfy their native passion for excitement.

Sunday School

AFFRIGHTED BY GOOD FORTUNE

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 25 Is "Joseph and Benjamin." Gen. 43.

By William T. Ellis.

Who dare estimate the number of persons who lie down every night haunted by the spectre of troubles which never appear? This chapter of the romantic story of Joseph is for them. Here we have a dramatic lesson in optimism. The fate which ten characters in the tale dreaded was really their good fortune. They saw as evil, through eyes of fear, that which was only and wholly good.

The setting of the story is easily recalled. Joseph was next to Pharaoh, the supreme ruler and administrator of Egypt. Famine was fierce throughout the country, and the adjacent lands. Jacob's ten sons had come down for grain, and had been sent home with laden donkeys, but the ruler had held Simeon as a hostage for the presence of Benjamin on the next trip. Joseph, who did not make himself known to his brethren wanted to see his own blood brother. Jacob refused to let the sons go again for grain until imperative need drove them forth. Then, with wailings, he allowed Benjamin to depart for the sake of the salvation of the family. Judah pledged that he would be sponsor for the youngest child and his safe return.

The Making of a Family.

Many families are made new over the coffin of a mother or a father, who in death has accomplished what in life could not be done. Strife and bitterness and division are healed in adversity. Trouble proves a man's friend; and it also shows the wisdom of the proverb that "a brother is born for adversity."

This family of Jacob came to a new dignity and nobility in the trying experience of the famine. Danger and difficulty and sorrow matured them all. Simeon's offer of himself as hostage for Benjamin was a noble deed. Judah's dignified pledge of his own life for the return of Benjamin was manhood at its best. We find each ready to fill his part of service or sacrifice for the welfare of the whole family. The old rivalries had disappeared. It had come to be "all for each, and each for all." Hardship did its ancient work with Jacob's family, in educating them into an understanding of the pricelessness of blood relationship.

The Ties That Are Strongest.

Sentimental school girls, and older persons of about the same intellectual development talk airily of "affinities" and of their superiority to their own kin. It is a darling belief of every immature person that his family entirely misunderstands him. One of the pathetic aspects of our American life is the number of young men and women who are going home from college to the families who, at the cost of great sacrifice have given them their education, and showing themselves at every point out of sympathy with the old home folks. This is a cup of bitterness that many a father and mother has drained.

The present story is a lesson in great truth that there are no ties like the ties of blood. In the end, after all one's fair weather friends have fallen aside, it is one's own family who stand by to the end. Cheap cynicism is fond of saying, "God gives us our relatives, but we can choose our friends." The truth is that God does give us our relatives; they are His thought for us. Into our own family we have been born because it is best for our growth. Despite the delusions of immaturity, worldly prosperity brings us no friends quite so true and devoted as those whom God gave us at birth. In all his regal estate in Egypt, Joseph had nobody who meant to him so much as the old family back in Canaan. Home ties last.

The Spectre That Never Came.

Little dreaming that the judge they feared was their brother, the ten sons of Jacob went down to Egypt again. Their attitude and actions were those of scared men. They thought they would be called robbers. They expected imprisonment and punishment. When they found a special reception prepared for them, is confirmed their fears and increased their pale. They were expecting to meet disaster around the next corner, a state of mind that has not yet gone out of fashion.

Like most of the troubles that men fear, this one never appeared to Jacob's sons. Instead of difficulties, they found themselves welcomed by this mysterious potentate, who had shown such a strange interest in them before. They were received as honored guests. It was bewildering and disconcerting to those who thought that such things were "too good to be true."

The Call of the Blood.

This was a great hour for Joseph. Only the exile in a foreign land can know the sweetness of a familiar face. The wealth of Egypt and it honors had no power to compensate him for the loss of those who were dearest to him on earth. How the advent of his brothers, and especially of the only other son of his mother, affected him is best told in the words of the inspired record:

"And he asked them of the welfare and said, It your father well, the old man of whom ye spake? Is he yet alive?

"And they said, Thy servant our father is well, who is yet alive. And they bowed the head, and made obeisance. And he lifted up his eyes, and saw Benjamin his brother, his mother's son, and said, Is this your youngest brother, of whom ye spake unto me? And he said, God be gracious unto thee, my son. And Joseph made haste: for his heart yearned over his brother; and he sought where to weep; and he entered into his chamber, and wept there."

The Family Feast and Its Secret.

All unknown to the guests, the elaborate feast prepared for them was a family gathering, and the greatest day of their lives. They were so busy that they could not recognize the blessing in front of their faces. Even the significance of the fact that they were seated according to their ages was lost upon them. The special portion that was given to Benjamin caused them to marvel, and yet they did not see through it. Had they not been so worried and fearful, they would readily have understood that one of the great romances such as all peoples have in their lore was being enacted before their eyes.

However, we cannot blame these Hebrews too strongly, since most of us are in like case. God plans good for us, and we fear evil. He sets us in a world of blessing, and we dread it as if it were a world of impending disaster. God takes us into His banqueting house, and His banner over us is love; but we refuse to accept the privileges and joys of the family relationship with Him.

"The House That Jack Built" Up-to-Date

THIS is the parcel postman.

This is the piece of cheese that was sent in care of the parcel postman.

This is the insect sent by a scientific gent which ate the piece of cheese in care of the parcel postman.

This is the pet canary mailed by Little Mary which ate the insect sent by the scientific gent which ate the piece of cheese in care of he parcel postman.

This is the little white rat, pink-eyed, quick and fat, which ate the pet canary mailed by Little Mary which ate the insect sent by the scientific gent which ate the piece of cheese in care of the parcel postman.

This is the big dog Pat which ate the little white rat, pink-eyed, quick and fat which ate the pet canary mailed by Little Mary which ate the insect sent by the scientific gent which ate the piece of cheese in care of the parcel postman.

This is the tiger, wild with rage, who broke his way out of the circus cage, and ate the big dog Pat which ate the little white rat, pink-eyed, quick and fat which ate the pet canary mailed by Little Mary which ate the insect sent by the scientific gent which ate the piece of cheese in care of the parcel postman.

And feeling still uncatisfied, he said to the postman: "Step inside!" And the postman squirmed and the postman cried, and the postman mourned and the postman sighed, but at last he summoned a manlier pride, and affixing a stamp, as required by the laws, he mailed himself in the tiger's jaws. "For it is my duty," the postman said "to go with my parcels, alive or dead."

Our Improving Land

Collier's Weekly.

ALL the land in the United States—just the bare land—is valued at something like 40 or 50 billion dollars. All the improvements thereon, the farm houses and factories and skyscrapers and railways, are probably worth about as much more. The improvements represent human toil and thrift. The value of the land represents simply human need—of food and clothing. The value of the bare land is due solely to the pressure of population, and not to what the owners have done upon it. The improvements are perishable and of steadily declining value. The land value is imperishable and advances steadily. In the last 15 years the land value has more than doubled. In these same 15 years the larger part of what stood thereon—factories and buildings—has had to be replaced. The greater the amount of the improvements, the greater the value of the bare land. Those who made the improvements—that is, the whole of the population—presented to the owners of the land something like 20 or 30 billions dollars. The gift was masked by the fact that a very large part of the improvers were also the landowners. But the rapid rise of farm tenantry and city tenantry will soon make the line of cleavage clear. Then perhaps we shall become intelligent enough to secure the increment in land value to the whole community, and not to the steadily dcreasing number to whom it is now a source of private and enormous gain.

ENGLAND AND HER DEAD

Chicago Evening Post.

HOW wonderful are England's ways of nationalizing her illustrious dead.

Captain Robert F. Scott and four companions die in the frozen lands of the Antarctic after they have won their gallant fight to bring glory to the name of England. At once the empire accepts her duty to bind their names into the structure of her national tradition.

The prime minister of England rises in Westminster to pay the tribute of the government to "the message of a brave, enduring man in the face of a most tragic death" and to declare unhesitatingly that the government accepts the responsibility laid upon it in that message. At once the flags all over the United Kingdom go to half-mast. A memorial service is proclaimed in the historical Cathedral of St. Paul. The "Lords and Commissioners of the Admiralty" in solemn conclave announce that Scott and his companions shall be "regarded as having been killed in action" and that "their story will long be remembered with honor by the navy."

Such things make the heart stir. They have a dignity and a splendor, above all, a solidity of purpose that reveal the virile national tradition from which they spring. Everything that is done for England is more important than anything that is done for any other nation. This is the law of English public life; of her army and navy, of her journalism, her criticism, her arts. A story about a forgotten British soldier will today receive more notice in London than the most brilliant novel that comes from over the channel.

Most often this equality in English life arouses our antagonism. We are outside of it. The rough ways of democracy could not attain to it, although there are fine compensations for the failure.

It is not that we would seek to do less than England. But our very freedom takes from us that calm, settled majesty with which an empire can move. We would exalt our heroes to the skies, give generously and enthusiastically to those who depended upon them, raise money perhaps for a monument, and then turn back to our daily life, leaving their fame to take care of itself. Not so with England. Every agency through which the national tradition expresses itself is now turned once and forever into the sacred task of putting the name of Scott into the pantheon where stand Drake, Frobisher, Nelson and all their lesser companions. This is a reward for which men will contentedly die.

VARIETIES

Copenhagen now has a population of 559,398.

British imports of wood pulp last year amounted to 2,673,000,000 pounds.

Sophia, the new queen of Greece, a sister of the present emperor of Germany.

China buys about 1,000,000 worth of American ginseng every year.

Throughout Europe there are 106 residents to each square mile.

The mean annual temperature of the globe is 50 degrees Fahrenheit.

Of Spain's total imports, 13 per cent come from the United States.

Australia has nearly 300,000 acres of untouched forests.

Germany yearly wagers $460,000,000 on horse races, with 210,000 bookmakers.

Egyptian cigarettes exported last year totaled 1,165,000 pounds, worth $2,115,000.

British linoleum and oilcloth exports last year amounted to 55,480,000 square yards.

A new fuel for internal combustion engines, invented in South Africa, is made from paraffin.

So-called Chinese glue is made by dissolving shellac in ten times its weight of ammonia.

Shipments of raw cotton from the United States to France last year were valued at $63,00,000.

Sugar producing countries of the world are exporting 13 billion pounds of it to other lands each year.

Last year churches of Christendom contributed more than $30,000,000 to missionary work.

Jaapn imported wheat and flour, to the amount of $3,000,000 in value, from this country in 1912.

The Island of Juan Fernandez, made famous by the story of Robinson Crusoe, is to have a wireless station.

Australia is irrigating more than two million acres of rgazing land with artesian wells.

One-quarter of the people born die before reaching the ago of six, and only half reach 16.

It is estimated that the women of New York city use seven and one-half tons of face powder in a day.

A hydroplane built in Belgium of steel instead of wood is said to have attanied a speed of 45 miles an hour.

Polheim, Sweeden's earliest mechanical inventor, constructed a grain drill as early as the seventeenth century.

More small towns in Norway use electricity than in any other country, owing to the abundance of water power.

A progressive Ohio farmer uses an electric motor to run a fodder cutter and a blower to blow the cut fodder into a silo.

Musical instruments composed principally of wood suffer more from the climate in India than any other wooden articles.

Oil of the Hawaiian kukul nut has been found to be better than linseed oil in the manufacture of paint.

That wireless telephoning to and from automobiles is possible has been proven by a Los Angeles experiment.

Petroleum is obtained from the earth in Siam by the natives digging pits about 60 feet deep and dipping it out with pails.

In the first three months of this year the Unitel States imported cheese from Switzerland to the value of more than $600,000.

In an experimental way a tough paper, suitable for insulation purposes, is being made at Boston from the fiber of Hawaiian pineapple leaves.

Germany's animal census shows that the number of beef cattle, calves and sheep has decreased since 1907, the decrease in sheep amounting to 25 per cent.

More than 4,000 miles of copper wire will be required for telephones in a big office building which is being built at New York.

Nearly all the alcohol made in Russia, which is derived almost wholly from potatoes, is used in the manufacture of intoxicants.

Investigation of the peat resources of northeastern Minnesota is to be made this summer by the United States bureau of mines.

What is declared to be the safest aeroplane yet built in France is stabilized automatically by the weight of the pilot and passengers acting as a pendulum.

The German government has ordered the construction of a plant which will use government coal and be capable of producing six million gallons of benzol, the new fuel, annually.

A group of electrical ozone machines succeeded in purifying the air in a Boston tobacco factory which all other means of ventiliation tried failed.

Of late years the Swedish government has granted "cultivation loans" very extensively and this has made it easier for the farmers to obtain credit.

A new French system of rapid telegraphy, by which it is possible to send 40,000 words an hour, has worked successfully over distances of 900 miles.

The fire loss in the United States, in proportion to the number of inhabitants is nearly ten times as great as it is in countries like France and Austria.

More than 100 countries, colonies and dependencies are included in the list of world communnties to which the products of the United States are distributed.

In Arabia there is a tract of unexplored territory nearly five times the area of Great Britain, while nearly a quarter of Australia awaits the investigation of civilized man.

In Hong Kong, where labor is still very cheap and the port is free, the commerce of the world, the rise in the cost of living has averaged at least 55 per cent since 1896.

A Connecticut inventor has brought out ascale which automatically gives the weight of a apckage an dthe rate of postage for it to every aprcel zone at the same time.

France can produce only about two-thirds of the coal is uses. A good many well informed people are wondering if Frace will not some day buy coal from the United States.

A new windmill has horizontally arranged vanes, so sheltered by a hood that those which move against the wind do not feel its force, thereby permitting increased size and power.

Chile is one of the Latin-American countries where thrift is common and peace and order prevail. The savings bank deposits have increased about 150 per cent in four years and 40 per cent from 1911 to 1912.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

A GIRL'S QUESTIONS.

In a letter just received from a 16-year-old girl, a farmer's daughter, who says that her schooling has been limited, there are questions asked which are worthy of being answered for the benefit of other girls who read this page.

The age of 16 is such a precious time in a girl's life that it should be respected and safe-guarded, not only by herself, but by all her associates.

It is the age when she realizes that she is a woman with womanly aims and responsibilities, and with this realization come a whole troop of feminine ambitions and aspirations.

This particular girl asks how she can improve her table manners—"how to call for anything and when I don't want it, what to say."

Table deportment, as like the general conduct of life, is based on kindness and respect of others. Thus at home, the young daughter of the house does not take her seat until she has helped mother in placing the meal upon the table, and has attended to its arrangement in order and cleanliness. The little stanza which children repeat at kindergarten is valuable to all of us:

"Hearts, like doors, open with ease,
To very, very little keys,
And, don't forget that two of these,
Are 'Thank you,' and 'If you please.'"

Therefore, in asking for food at table, the girl says, "Will you please pass," etc., and "Thank you," never "Thanks." In declining a dish she says, "No, thank you;" in accepting, "Yes, thank you." She does not bite her bread, spreading only a small portion at a time, and breaking it in a convenient size for eating. She takes soup from the side of her spoon, without noise; she does not grip her knife and fork when separating her meat; she takes small mouthfuls and chews with her lips closed. And she chews her food rather than bolting it, for the sake of health, beauty and future bodily comfort.

For the best enjoyment of her food, the girl must have clean teeth. She brushes her teeth every morning and every night and after each meal, because it is as necessary as washing face and hands. If young women would be attractive they must keep their teeth clean, and a visit to the dentist every six months may save hours of suffering and heavy bills later.

Out of a clean mouth only clean words should come. First, keep the mind full of wholesome, pleasant thoughts, and the rest is easy. This girl very honestly wishes to know how to make herself attractive to young men. That is natural and perfectly proper, if rightly undertaken. A clean-minded girl of 16, who can be a good comrade, and who refuses to spoon, is an inestimable influence in a boy's life.

"Am I too young to go with the boys?" asks this girl. No, not too young to go with the boys, and girls, in groups and companies, where also are the fathers and mothers. Much too young to go with a boy—driving after dark, or sitting apart from the family in the evening, or accepting presents other than candy or flowers. The rule of numbers for youth makes for wholesome friendships, jolly, untarnished hours to which the girl may look back with pleasure throughout her after life.

My correspondent asks: "How shall I introduce people?" In making an introduction the man is introduced to the woman with some informal speech as this: "Miss A., allow me to present," or "May I present," or "Introduce Mr. B." or "Miss A., Mr. B desires the honor of knowing you." In introducing two women present the younger to the older. Introductions are society's safeguard, and a good one it is. Some young girls think it a great lark to flirt with strange young men. Once in a great while you see these disgusting efforts at getting acquainted on the street, or in trains or railway stations. They never lead to anything profitable, because self-respecting girls and men do not wish to meet in this common way. Girls fare better who rely upon proper introduction to their boy friends, and this is another responsibility for the older person who brings them together. Something of the boy's character and habits should be known before he is recklessly presented to a decent girl.

The girl will never lack for friends if she is kindly; if she does not gossip. Men hate gossiping women, or those who call attention to the imperfections of their sisters. She will find that though boys are slangy, they do not admire it in a girl, that such expressions as "some girl," "fine and dandy," "fierce" and the like, lose their effect when oft repeated, and merely weaken one's ability for proper expression. A girl does not need to be prudish to be correct; she can be jolly and bright and happy while she is being considerate.

"A low voice is an excellent thing in woman," and I know several men who say they can judge a woman's disposition better by her speaking tones than by her features. Cultivate a sympathetic, well modulated speaking voice; don't let it get in a high key, for that unconsciously rasps and worries all who listen. Gentle speech is worth cultivating, both as to the matter and manner.

Respect for those older than herself, courtesy to them, and attention to their comfort, add greatly to a young woman's charm.

A girl who is considerate of her parents usually makes a loving wife and mother, for she delights in unselfishness. Every girl's aim in life should be to live usefully, whether she marries or not, and she accomplishes this best who abides by the law of kindness.

This girl asks me to tel her "some nice ways to act with my beau." In "acting with a beau," much wisdom must dwell with kindness. It is not kind to the young man to let him put his arm around you, or kiss you, or take from you any personal favor. You lose merely the bloom of innocence, he loses respect for you and learns to hold all womanhood in lighter regard. It is not kind to the young man to encourage him in habits of smoking, chewing or swearing, or boasting, by submitting to these things. Let him understand that he has a perfect right to do as he pleases, but if he pleases to be vicious, you must needs drop him and that speedily.

If young women would have nothing to do with boys of evil disposition, the boys would soon reform, for there is more good than bad in all of us, if only it is brought out.

Above all things, young girls should confide their feelings, their hopes and their fears to their mothers. The right minded mother holds these confidences sacred, and out of her larger, deeper experience is able to suggest and to help. If, as is sometimes the pitiable case, mother and daughter have not the habit of exchange of confidences, the girl should depend on some safe older friend, relative or teacher, some woman of years who is able to guide. For girls need direction and no human direction alone will suffice. A girl's best book of deportment is the Book of Proverbs, with its precepts in her heart, and with reliance of the direction of a Higher Understanding, she will be sustained along the perilous paths of youth.

Keep conscience in your conduct with young men, my precious girls, and that wonderful voice within will help you, if you will but heed it.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

A Line a Day

I find a good cure for the blues is to look about you and find some one whose lot is harder than your own and help them in some way, if only in thought. Another way is count your blessings and remember the promise, "All things work together for good to them that love God."—Mrs. J. J., Neb.

You don't know how I enjoy the Peace Page. The fine stories and other things in The Blade, the paper of papers. I will sign my name—Contentment, Oklahoma.

Oh, friends, let me say to you, if any of you have fathers or mothers living with you, be kind to them, for Christ's sake, and for your own sake, for it will be of the greatest comfort to you to remember, as it is to us, after they are "gone on before," that you were kind to them and loved them.—Mrs. W. W. D.

I am a farmer's wife. I do just whatever I see needs to be done. We have seven in the family, and there is nothing better than when we all gather in our cheerful sitting room at night. I always remember when I go to pray to pray for the boys and girls.—L. B.

If evil thought comes into your minds, pray God to take it away, and He will.—Corn Girl of Kentucky.

We all enjoy the Peace Page. How much happier this world would be, if each and every one would pass a pleasant word and a little sunshine on!—Mrs. J. S. B.

I think the Peace Page is very interesting and helpful and enjoy reading it before looking at the rest of The Blade.—A Constant Reader.

HOUSEHOLD

Cam Wanted.

Have any of the subscribers an old Blade sewing machine that they have cast away and would let me have the "needle bar cam?" I would be willing to pay them something for it, if it is in good condition. I am in need of the machine, and it is all good but the cam, so please print in an early issue, of possible.—Mrs. M. S. H., Pa.

Gasoline Rings.

To a pint of gasoline add a small handful of salt, letting it become well dissolved. Apply the gasoline to the spot with a piece of soft flannel. The salt prevents any mark of the gasoline being left on the garment.—M. D., Ohio.

Removing Wall Paper.

Will someone kindly inform me through the Peace Page how to remove wall paper from plastered walls? Mrs. G. W. B.

Cleaning Feathers.

Will you please let me know how to clean a white stuffed bird which has become sooty and rusty?—E. M., N. Dak.

Crystal Glass.

Can anyone tell from experience what will cure eczema; how to crystalize dried grasses with alum so crystals will not drop off.—Mrs. N. G.

A Rose Jar.

I would like to know how to fix rose petals so that they will keep. I want them for my rose jar.—M. B. R.

Raisins From Grapes.

Will some readers tell me how to put up grapes for raisins?—J. H. M.

Iodine Stains.

To remove iodine stains, use hyposulphite of soda or chloroform. Alcohol is recommended to remove all stains caused by medicine. Have the goods dry when using a stain remover.—Mrs. M. H., N. Y.

Painted Letters.

Will someone please tell me through the Peace Page how I can take the painted letters out of flour sacks, and also will someone describe fully how pin money may be made by the use of a camera? I would be very grateful.—A Reader, Iowa.

Dry Cleaning.

I would like to inquire of you if you could please instruct me in dry cleaning.—V. T., Ohio.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

AN OHIO LETTER

I have lived all my life only a few miles from the track of Morgan and his men and now live within five miles of the spot where he surrendered to the northern men, though I have not gone out as yet to see the monument. I have been to East Liverpool many times and seen its many potteries and to some of the other towns in the eastern part of the state. Lisbon, the county seat of Columbiana county, is about as pretty and healthful a town as you will find anywhere situated on the banks of Middle Beaver creek, which drains a most fertile farming district. You can grow almost everything successfully in this state. We have the best of schools, many smart men and also a few lazy ones. Will give full description if any want it.—Mrs. W., Ohio.

AN ICE FRESHET

Safe Harbor, Pa., is situated at the confluence of the Susquehanna river and Conestoga creek. The greatest two ice freshets to my knowledge occurred in February, 1873, and March 8, 1904. In the former I came near losing my life by it. The ice gorge generally forms at a place called the Neck, a narrow place in the river above McCall's Ferry, about five miles below the village. The ice floes keep packing in until it reaches the creek and the back water rising very rapidly causes the ice to rush up the creek for five miles or more as fast as a horse can run, carrying with it railroad and other bridges and buildings. Families fleeing to the hills for safety, screaming at seeing their houses being demolished by the ice mountains coming in from the river into the creek. The 1904 freshet destroyed several places of business. It left ice mountains 50 feet high.—Mrs. A. H., Pa.

INDIANA CAVES

Here I come from Indiana. I want to tell you of the beautiful scenery around here. I live about one-half mile from the noted Cross Mammoth cave, and one mile from the Dillon cave. People from all over the United States visit these caves and it is only four miles to the famous health resorts, West Baden and French Lick Springs. These are the two most beautiful spots in the world. They are perfect health resorts. Here pluto water is bottled and shipped all over the world. French Lick has eight modern hotels.—Hazel Walls, Indiana.

THE SISTERS

We have been readers of the Peace Page for nearly a year, and we cannot express the joy we take in reading it. We are two sisters and live in a beautiful spot near the high banks of the Genesee. East of our house, which is situated in the woods, is a large creek, beyond which is a very high woody bank. We have a western horse, Lady Elizabeth, which we love to ride. We are lovers of the west, although we have never been there. We spend much time reading stories of western life, and intend to go west as teachers in a few years. We enjoy the letters from the west, and we'd like to hear more from Babe of the Middle West concerning his western experiences. —Two Girls of the Genesee.

A COWBOY OF COLORADO

The first cowboys that rode their bronchos over the western plains were Spaniards, but it was left for the Americans to do the cattle raising on the range. The cowboy business is getting smaller every year. I am a cowboy of Colorado. Cowboys are allowed to carry revolvers here. You may carry one for years, and not need one; but when you do need one, you need it bad. Mountain Boy, of West Virginia, next time I will describe a roundup. —A Cowboy of Colorado.

A HOBBY FRIEND

Edith Schaaf, will you please write something of the Pike's Peak region? I have heard much of the cliff dwellers, ruins and the Garden of the Gods. Would be glad to exchange post cards with you, and learn something of these places. Now, as some of you have been telling your hobbie, I am going to tell mine. They are music and drawing. Bessie Godfrey, you and I have nearly the same hobbies. Hoping I may see this in print. I will ring off. Your happy friend—Golda Whytsell, Oras, W. Va.

TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS

I live in upper east Tennessee, 10 miles from the North Carolina line, and can look north and see the Stone Mount, south the Iron and the Great Roan, east, Fork and Ripshin. Looking west you behold the Unaca, all noted for their fine scenery. The Great Roan is the highest in all this section. I like the mountains for many reasons. Think of the good cool breeze in summer under some big sugar or beech by the side of chrystal streams of ice cold water, singing as it were, praises to their creator as they tumble down over the rocks, wending their way to the Watauga river below. Our section is dotted well with church and school houses. Would like to hear from those that like music. I might as well tell you that I do. I think it fine to meet at church or the homes Sunday evening and have a song service. It brings new life, makes good neighbors, and is enjoyed by everybody. Wishing success to our editor and the many kind readers of the dear old Blade.—J. K. S.

A GOOD MOTTO.

Will you admit a girl of 19 summers? I live a mile south of Carmel, in a productive region, most suited for farmers, poultrymen, shepherds and stock dealers. I like The Blade very much and know the Peace Page contains excellent items, as well as the rest of the paper. My motto is to keep busy, both mentally and physically. When we get tired exercising our bodies we should sit down, take a brief rest and read a book or newspaper. I would like to exchange cards with the members of the Peace Page who are about my age. If this is in print I will come again.—Ella Wisecup, Carmel, O.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Anna Hancock, Imler, Pa.

Vevie Hedges, Creston, Wirt Co., West Virginia.

Hettie N. Wigle, Irwin, Pa. R. F. D. No. 2.

Nellie Bee, Richardson, West Virginia.

Lulu Chandler, Emporium, Pa.

Pearl Sellers, Jonesborough, Tenn.

Inza Smith, Walker, West Virginia.

Lucille C. Quick, Whitehall, Bohemia, Pa.

Lela West, Lux, Nebraska.

Katie Renick, Callaway, West Virginia.

Maggie Ratliff, Grundy, Virginia.

Corda Burch, Haysville, North Carolina.

Stella Maloney, Gad, West Virginia.

Mary Deem, Long Bottom, Ohio.

Lulu P. Gray, Sylvatus, Virginia.

H. P. Camp, Malone, Ala.

Clara Gray, Gad, West Virginia.

Erma Millikan, Troy, North Carolina.

Van McCulchen, Gad, West Virginia.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Mrs. De Witt, who wished cabbage pit sketch, may have it with letter, if she sends address here.

Mrs. W. S. O.
Betty of Vermont.
Mrs. A. D. of Arkansas.
Daughrity, Point Pleasant.
Mrs. J. K., Black Duck, Minn.
R. L. S., Franconia, N. H.

POEMS REQUESTED

Old Black Joe.
Sweet Rosie O'Grady.
The Sweeper Boy.
The Saving of St. Michael's Church.
Didn't We, Jim?

Our Correspondents

Please say to my birthday friends that I have received 45 birthday cards. I am 62 years old and have no gray hairs. I received a card from one lady who is two years older than I am. I gracefully resign in her favor to be the adopted mother of this April Fool Blade family.—Mrs. Indiana Carson.

I. R. C., Fayetteville, Tenn., offers us fried chicken if we will pay him and his wife and two children a call on their farm.

Miss Eva Latham, the shut-in who received about 700 cards and letters, has removed to Decatur, Mich.

Please tell Grand Army Boy of Iowa that there are a great many books on regaining and maintaining health without the use of drugs. If he will write to Elizabeth Towne of Holyoke, Mass., she will send him a list of such books and of many others which it will pay him to read. We are entering upon an era of health, happiness and prosperity for all.—C. P., Adams, N. Y.

Rosebud asks what will take out yellow stains from white goods. Try oxalic acid, five cents' worth to a pail of water. Wet the goods in this and hang in the sun. This will take out fruit stains that have been boiled. Be very careful, as the acid is very poisonous. A good crack filler for floors is made of paraffin and putty, melted together and used hot.—Mrs. J. J., Nebraska.

Vice President's Wife Popular at Capital

MRS. THOMAS R. MARSHALL.
PHOTO © 1913 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASS'N

Washington, May 14.—Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, wife of the vice president, is already one of the most popular hostesses in Washington. She entered the social whirl at the very start, and her charming personality soon made her in demand. She still enters into all the activities of her husband, as she did when he was governor of Indiana. She was an interested spectator at the recent annual horse show, when this snapshot was made.

POETS' CORNER

TOUCH YOUR LIPS WITH GLADNESS

Nixon Waterman.

Are you growing weary of the long and rugged road,
Weary of the burden, oh, my brothers?
Men have found the surest way for lightening the load
It just to try to lighten it for others.
Hearts still hold the most of love that most their love bestow
On lonely lives of those who are forlorning;
Roll the stone from out the path where tired feet must go,
And touch your lips with gladness every morning.

Touch your lips with gladness and go singing on your way,
Smiles will strangely lighten every duty;
Just a little word of cheer may span a sky of gray
With hope's own heaven-tinted bow of beauty.
Wear a pleasant face wherein shall shine a joyful heart,
As shines the sun, the happy fields adorning;
To every care-beclouded life some ray of light impart,
And touch your lips with gladness every morning.

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS

By E. A. Guest in Farm and Home.

The way to make friends is as easy
As breathing the fresh morning air;
It ain't by an art to be studied
Alone by the men who can spare
The time from their every-day labors,
To ponder on classical lore;
It never is taught in a college
And it isn't a trick or a chore.

The way to make friends is to be one,
To smile at the stranger you meet,
To think cheerful thoughts and to speak them
Aloud to the people you greet.
To hold out your hand to a brother
And cheerfully say "Howdy-do"
In a way that he'll know that you mean it—
That's all that's expected of you.

Be honest in all of your dealings,
Be true to your word and your home,
And you will make friends, never doubt it—
Wherever you happen to roam.
Condemn not the brother who falters,
Nor fawn on the rich and the great;
Speak kindly to all who approach you,
And give up all whining at fate.

VOTE WITH GOD

Edward Markham.

What do we need to keep the nation whole,
To guard the pillars of the state? We need
The fine audacities of honest deed;
The homely old integrities of soul;
The swift temerities that take the part
Of outcast right—the wisdom of the heart;
Brave hopes that Mammon never can detain,
Nor sully with his gainless clutch for gain.

We need the Cromwell fire to make us feel
The common burden and the public trust
To be a thing as sacred and august
As the white vigil where the angels kneel;
We need the faith to go a path untrod,
The power to be alone and vote with God.

THE GROWTH OF THE SOUL

Susan Coolidge.

How does the soul grow? Not all in a minute;
Now it may lose ground, and now it may win it;
Now it resolves, and again the will faileth;
Now it rejoiceth, and now it bewaileth;
Now its hopes fructify, then they are blighted;
Now it walks sunnily, now gropes benighted;
Fed by discouragements, taught by disaster,
So it goes forward, now slower, now faster,
Till, all the pain past, and the failures made whole,
It is full grown, and the Lord rules the soul.

INDIANA'S HOME TO ME.

By Flora Livengood Smith.

I was born in Indiana,
And it's somehow home to me,
Though the Southland's full of beauty
Nature's hand has lavished free;
Flowers bloom brightly all the seasons,
Birds' sweet warblings fill the air,
And I know I should be happy,
But, somehow, my heart's back there.

Back where wave the rustling corn fields,
Back where blooms the clover sweet,
Back where grass is soft as velvet,
Like a carpet 'neath the feet—
Down there in the dear old orchard,
Laden with its pink-white bloom;
Oh, I'm tired of orange blossoms,
Tired of their sweet perfume.

Then I want to see the winter,
See the snow fall once again
Drifting in its pure, white stillness
Over hill, and vale, and plain.
See the icy frescoed windows,
Hear the storm of wind and sleet,
Feel the bliss of changing seasons,
Winter's cold and summer's heat.

If desire had wings to bear me,
I would soon be home once more,
With old friends to cheer and love me
As in happy days of yore.
Yes, I'm homesick—why deny it?—
For the things that used to be;
Though I love the sunny Southland,
Indiana's home to me.

THE HYMN OF CHILDREN

John Greenleaf Whittier.

Thine are all these gifts, O God!
Thine the broken bread;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.

Let thy children by thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing space,
And the lost are found.

Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

Happier for their pity's sake
Make their sports and plays,
And from the lips of childhood take
Thy perfected praise!

SOLITUDE.

Henry K. White.

It is not that my lot is low,
That bids this silent tear to flow:
It is not grief that bids me moan:
It is—that I am all alone.

In woods and glens I love to roam,
When the tired hedger hies him home
Or, by the woodland pool to rest,
When pale the star looks on its breast

Yet, when the silent evening sighs,
With hallowed airs and symphonies,
My spirit takes another tone,
And sighs that it is all alone.

The autumn leaf is sear and dead:
It floats upon the water's bed:—
I would not be a leaf, to die
Without recording sorrow's sigh.

The woods and winds, with sudden wail,
Tell all the same unvaried tale:—
I've none to smile when I am free,
And, when I sigh to sigh with me.

Yet, in my dreams, a form I view,
That thinks on me, and loves me too:
I start;—and, when the vision's flown,
I weep, that I am all alone.

A SPLENDID MACHINE

The finest machine in the world, 'tis the truth,
Is not one invented my man,
Nor is it constructed of blue, tempered steel—
Guess quick what it is, if you can!
It will "go" at all times if you treat it a-right,
Its power has no limit, folks say;
For turning out work it cannot be excelled,
Watch what it can do in a day!
Give it care, not neglect—it can stand no abuse;
It's easy its power to destroy.
Well kept and in order, it works like a charm—
The world's best machine is a Boy!

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

THE VALUE OF KIND WORDS.

Friends of the Cozy Corner—I have enjoyed the cheery letters so much, I could no longer resist the temptation to visit you again, and trust to find a welcome among you. I often get the blues, but this state of mind does not last long, for I always keep in mind the teachings of our paper, and look for the silver lining.

Kind words and thoughts cost nothing, but Oh! the good they do! And if we would all make it a rule to never say anything about any one, when we could not say something pleasant, how much sorrow and heartache would be lightened. When you make some one happy it will come back to you tenfold, and you will be happier too. Just a word of cheer would help so much to smooth the rough places. 'Tis true that sometimes our praises fall on deaf ears, but it were better we do our part while they are yet with us, and not wait until they are gone and sing their praises wholesale, when they cannot hear it.

Give the flowers of kind words to the living and not wait to cover their casket with costly flowers when they can neither see their beauty nor breathe their fragrance. If what I have said will be the means of making home brighter or bring love and appreciation to one who craves it, my time will not have been spent in vain. Sad Heart and Rainbow write again.—Keystoner.

SCHOOL BETTERMENT

Having lately noticed several letters from teachers, I will write a short one. I just closed an eight months' term in one of the country districts of southern Ohio. We certainly have just as intelligent boys and girls in the country as there are in the city; while we cannot enjoy so many educational advantages as the city boys and girls, I believe the time is not far hence when our schools will be greatly improved, and we shall enjoy splendid educational advantages as well as the freedom of country life. The foundation of every country is the education of its youth, and this depends upon the kind of teachers employed and the educational surroundings. Certainly no teacher should enter the school room whose character and life is not a fit model for the young to copy. I believe there are no professional persons on whom rests more responsibility than those who train the young, for as someone has said, "Childhood shows the man as morning shows the day."

I believe, too, that the time is here when the teacher should have special training, for education should be one of the first things to advance, as this is a progressive nation. Certainly if we are not progressing we are retrograding. If the coming generations are not able to stand in the shoes of those who have gone before us, we are not a prosperous people. Yours for the betterment of our schools.—O. L. W.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA

A creature once was formed by God,
Who did his Maker's will;
God's laws he never understood,
But never once transgressed.
Yet he did miracles which God
Commanded him to do.
He did a living soul possess,
That panted after God;
He will no place in heaven fill,
Although he did God's mighty will.
—B., Fairview, O.

The answer to this enigma is—The whale.

CITY BABES FOR COUNTRY

Juanita of the Mountains sends this address to those who wish to take babies to board, 918 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich. She concludes her letter thus.

"Just take a peep and you'll see my little 3-year-old son hanging around my neck, and now he is playing horse with one of my feet. Why don't we hear from New England Girl, Bonnie Bunnie and Truth Seeker? My little lad has quite a few pets—three pigs, one colt, two calves, a dog and two cats. His name is "White Eagle" in our tribe, but his daddy calls him John.—Juanita.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND OTHERS

Perhaps you will be surprised that one of the aunts of the Cozy Corner enjoys boys' and girls' stories. I have enjoyed the May Ivison stories and portions of Mrs. Brimmer's Art Students in magazines. Mrs. L. T. Meade's story, The Girl From America, is one of the most fascinating stories I ever read, the story of a spoiled and wilful daughter of a rich American striving for higher ideals and aims in life. One of my favorite books is "What Is Worth While," an address by Anna Robertson Brown, then a young girl, to her alumnae association. It contains much good advice for young peopde and perhaps made the popular phrase "worth while" and gave name to a series of useful books. Good literature is an important factor in the control of boys and girls. We have a young girl in our town in the 11th grade at school who all this time has never been absent or tardy. Who of the vast Blade family of boys and girls can give a like record? I was interested in Awkward A's plea for solid reading. I also appreciated Mr. Hayseed's nice distinction between fact and fiction, if it was only in the alarm raised by "that houn' dawg."—Aunt Florence.

Continues Her Work Done for J. P. Morgan

MISS MARGUERITE D. LAHEY

New York, May 14.—Miss Marguerite Duprez Lahey is finishing the work left to her by the late J. Pierpont Morgan. She was his expert bookbinder. He intrusted to her care all his famous, costly volumes, old and rare and of historical interest. At the time of his death she was finishing the famous "Heures a la Louange de la Vierge Marie," a rare edition printed on vellum in 1525 by Geoffrey Tory. Mr. Morgan's collection of old and rare books was valued at $1,250,000 several years ago before his more recent purchases. Miss Lahey had a great deal to do with most of them. He suggested in his will that she continue the work under his son's direction. She was a pupil of Emile Mercier in Paris.

BOYS AND GIRLS

No Bear Hunt, After All.

Now, boys, I promised to tell you how many bears I killed on our mountain hunt. Well, we had a good time shooting birds and trees the first day, but one of the crowd got hurt that night; a tree fell on him and hurt him so badly he couldn't travel, so we all came back. There was a man came on the same train we did who killed a deer He brought part of it home with him. Now, what are you boys and girls doing? Of course, the girls are cooking, and they had better cook something good.—Walter Dixson, Spartanburg, S. C.

Kodak Possibilities.

For the many pretty cards and good letters you sent me, I wish to thank you. When we get our new kodak, will send a Tennessee view to everyone. We live three miles from the Cumberland river. We go there to lock four to fish and can send a view of government buildings. We can go to Nashville on a new interurban railroad and get a view of the most beautiful capital grounds in America; can stop off at the Hermitage, the home of Andrew Jackson, or at the National cemetery, where so many soldiers are buried. We are only a few miles from the Mammoth cave. Maybe I will send a picture of my flock of Indian runner ducks on our pond. They are very tame and lay many eggs. I sold $105 worth of eggs last season—enough to buy a pony of my very own. This is the home of the spotted pony. Did any of the readers ever see a bird's nest in a tea kettle? Papa hung one in the plum tree and a pair of wrens built a nest in it. In a short time five little birds came out. The robins, redbirds, orioles and mockingbirds all build nests in our yard, and a little brown owl sits up in the old elm and winks down at us. Flowers bloomed in our yard in January. With the evergreens, honeysuckles and magnolia trees always green, it does not look so cold and wintry here. I love flowers and am glad when summer comes. If the dear editor of Peace Page or any of the little readers ever come to Gallatin, you must come out the Red river pike to see your little friend.—Hazel Anna Kline, Gallatin, R. 4, Tenn.

Wouldn't we all enjoy a trip to the pike?—M. H.

An Old Friend's Riddle.

If you will permit me to I will write a little letter to the boys. I am a boy of three score and ten. I always read this page of The Blade with all the others. All interest me. I will ask the boys and girls a riddle, while in your company, one that I heard over 50 years ago:

There was a man of Adam's race,
He had a certain dwelling place;
'Twas not in heaven, 'twas not in hell,
Nor on this earth where mortals dwell.
He had a house well covered o'er,
Where no man lived since 'ere before
Its windows bright, its parts were neat,
Its structure every way complete.
'Twas not composed by human art,
Brick, wood nor stone in any part.
Now if you know this man of fame,
Tell where he lived and what's his name.

—A New Bethlehem, Pa., Friend.

SHORT AND SWEET.

May Campbell, Campbell, Miss., invites you all to visit her this summer and go to camp meeting. You might at least send her a card.

One morning when I went out to pick strawberries with both my sisters we found a bird's nest. We looked at it, then went away. We watched it for about three weeks (the old bird was not very much afraid), then little birds began to come out. It was delightful to see the little fuzzy things. I would be pleased if Mrs. E. C. H., of Muscatine, Iowa, and Miss M. E. A., of Onalaska, Wis., would send me some post cards in exchange for mine, or any one else who would like to exchange letters or post cards. My address is—Ruth A. Palmer, Hart, Mich.

I live about eight miles from Titusville, Pa. My hobby is books and flowers. I would like to receive a letter from the girls whose birthday is on the 7th of August. I would like to have Bertha Alexander write and tell me about the climate of Indiana.—Opal Miller, Route 80, Titusville, Pa.

Doris Breningstall, Chilson, Mich., likes to paint post cards with water colors. She will probably send you one if you write.

I am 8 years old and am aunt to 39 children, great-aunt to one. We raise most anything that can be raised in the Blue Ridge.—Dollie B., North Carolina.

OUR COOK BOOK

Buns—Take 3 coffee cups of light sponge, add 1 cup of warm, sweet cream, 2 eggs well beaten, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon of sugar. Beat thoroughly together and knead into a loaf. Then let raise till light; place on mixing board, roll out one inch thick, cut with a sharp cutter, and let raise again. When light, bake 20 minutes in hot oven.

Stuffed Veal Heart—The heart is trimmed and thoroughly washed to insure the removal of all blood, after which it is filled with a stuffing made with seasoned bread crumbs, chopped, and seasoned beef or sausage, or a mixture of both. The top is fastened with a couple of stitches and the heart thoroughly browned in a few spoonfuls of fat in a hot pan. It is then placed in a saucepan, point downward, a cupful of stock or boiling water poured in, covered and cooked slowly for one hour, and finally placed in a hot oven for 15 minutes.

Fig Chartreuse—Wash a half pound of figs in warm water and drain. Barely cover with cold water and soak over night. Place in a double boiler and cook very slowly until tender, then pour off the juice. In the meantime, wash a cupful of rice, drop into a kettle of slightly salted water and boil for 10 minutes. Drain and place in a double boiler, add from time to time a little milk until very soft and all milk is absorbed, then stir in a tablespoonful of sugar. Have ready a buttered mold. Line bottom and sides with the rice, place the figs in the center and cover with remainder of the rice. Measure the fig juice, add water, if necessary, to make a pint, add a half cupful of sugar and boil for 10 minutes. Bake the chartreuse for 15 minutes in a slow oven, then turn out. Serve with the fig syrup, to which is added a little vanilla.

Southern Corn Muffins—One pint fresh buttermilk, three-quarters pint cornmeal, two eggs, one level teaspoonful soda, one level teaspoonful of salt, butter size of a walnut. Beat the eggs together, add the buttermilk, then cornmeal; soda and salt sifted together; lastly, the butter, melted. (If the buttermilk is very sour, add another level teaspoon of soda). Heat the greased muffin tins thoroughly, then bake for 20 minutes.

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there *is* a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. BROWN, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

Elkhart, Ind. —"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanitive Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE RED SEA

Kindly give a description of the Red Sea.—I. S., Long, W. Va.

The Red Sea, or the Arabian Gulf, is a branch of the Indian Ocean, extending from the Strait of Babel-Mandeb, in a northwest direction between Arabia on the east, and Abyssinia, Nubia and Egypt on the west, and connected with the Mediterranean on the north by the canal, about 100 miles long, across the Isthmus of Suez. The Red Sea is a comparatively narrow expanse, 1,450 miles long, with a maximum breadth on the Tropic of Cancer of 200 miles and a general average of 180 miles, but diminishing gradually at its south and north extremities; at the former across the strait it has a width of only 14½ miles, further subdivided by the Island of Perim into two channels. In the fork between these two branches is the celebrated Mount Sinai. The place at which the children of Israel crossed the sea was the northern extremity, but opinions differ as to the exact point of transit.

In the main channel the depth reaches in one place 1,054 fathoms, but diminishes toward the extremities, where the depth in general does not exceed from 40 to 50 fathoms. In the Gulf of Suez this depth gradually decreases to 30 fathoms, and still continues to shoal, till at the harbor of Suez it amounts to only three fathoms.

The currents of the Red Sea are the result of prevailing winds. The chief dangers to navigation arise from the number of shallow reefs, of the presence of which no intimation is given, as the sea never breaks upon them.

The principal harbors of the Red Sea are on the African coast: Suez, Koseir, Suakin and Massowa, and on the Arabian coast, Jedda, Hodeida and Mocha.

LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG SPEECH

I would like to have you print Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.—H. H. C., Van Wert, Ohio.

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who have fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, that we hereby highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

DOBBS FERRY

Please give some information about the town of Dobbs Ferry.—G. I. D., Sauk Centre.

Dobbs Ferry is a residential village in Westchester county, N. Y., on the Hudson river and on the New York C. & H. R. railroad, 25 miles north of the city hall, New York. It is an interesting town historically, having been the scene of many important events in the Revolutionary War. The Yorktown campaign was planned in the Livingstone house, and the first salute fired by a British war sloop to the American flag was given opposite this place. The population in 1910 was 3,455.

FRANCIS MARION

A short sketch of the life of Francis Marion would be appreciated by a reader.—C. S., Clarence, Iowa.

Francis Marion, the American general, was born in 1732, and died in 1795. His native state was South Carolina. In 1750, Marion became initiated to warfare when he took part in an expedition against the Cherokees, and in 1761 was made a captain in Middleton's regiment. When the revolution broke out Marion entered the army, and from a captain he rose to the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the Continental army in 1776. Marion took part in the siege of Savannah, the defense of Fort Moultrie, and the defense of Charleston. During the last two years of the war he carried on a partisan warfare in South Carolina with the British. He was in command of a brigade raised by himself. Through his adroitness in attack and escape Marion became known as the "Swamp Fox." He also took active part in battles in connection with the army under Greene. After the war Marion served in the state senate, and as a general of the state militia.

STATE FLOWERS

What are the flowers of the different states?—E. G. R., Canon City, Colo.

The following are the state flowers: Alabama, goldenrod; Alaska, the forget-me-not; Arkansas, the apple blossom; California, the golden poppy; Colorado, the columbine; Connecticut, the mountain laurel; Delaware, the peach blossom; Florida, orange blossoms; Idaho, the syringa; Illinois, the violet; Iowa, the goldenrod; Kansas, the sunflower; Kentucky, the goldenrod; Louisiana, the magnolia; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Maryland, the black-eyed susan; Michigan, the apple blossom; Minnesota, the moccasin; Mississippi, the magnolia; Missouri, the goldenrod; Montana, the bitter root; Nebraska, the goldenrod; New Mexico, the cactus; New York, the goldenrod; North Dakota, the wild rose; Ohio, the scarlet carnation; Oklahoma, the mistletoe; Oregon, the Oregon grape; Rhode Island, the violet; South Dakota, the anemone patens; Texas, the blue bonnet; Vermont, the red clover; Washington, the rhododendron; West Virginia, the rhododendron; Wisconsin, the violet, and Wyoming, the gentian; Georgia, cherokee rose; Indiana, corn flower; North Carolina, goldenrod; Utah, sego lily. In other states no action has been taken.

LARGEST CITIES IN STATES

Kindly give the names of the largest cities of the different states of the Union.—F. B. W., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

New York, N. Y.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; St. Louis, Mo.; Boston, Mass.; Cleveland, Ohio; Baltimore, Md.; Detroit, Mich.; San Francisco, Cal.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Newark, N. J.; New Orleans, La.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Seattle, Wash.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Providence, R. I.; Louisville, Ky.; Denver, Colo.; Portland, Ore.; Atlanta, Ga.; New Haven, Conn.; Birmingham, Ala.; Memphis, Tenn.; Richmond, Va.; Omaha, Neb.; San Antonio, Tex.; Salt Lake, Utah; Wilmington, Del.; Des Moines, Iowa; Kansas City, Kan.; Oklahoma City, Okla.; Charleston, S. C.; Charlotte, N. C.; Portland, Me.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Tuscon, Arizona; Little Rock, Ark.; Boise, Idaho; Meridian, Miss.; Butte, Mont.; Reno, Nevada; Albuquerque, N. M.; Fargo, N. D.; Sioux Falls, S. D.; Burlington, Vt.; Wheeling, W. Va.; Cheyenne, Wyo.

POMPEII

Please give a short history of the city of Pompeii in the Question Bureau.—M. P., Illinois.

Pompeii was an ancient city of Italy, near the Gulf of Naples, and 12 miles southeast of Naples, lying on the southern base of Vesuvius, and important as being preserved almost intact to our time by a shower of ashes and pumice from Vesuvius, August 24, 79 A. D., which also covered Herculaneum. Strabo says that the city was founded by the Oscans. It was held by the Semnites from 420 B. C. to the end of the Semnite war in 290. Pompeii then became dependent on Rome and two years later, at the close of the social war, the city, which had sided with the Italian allied forces, was captured by Sulla, and was forced to cede a third of its territory for a Roman military colony. During the years that immediately followed, the rich people of Rome visited it as a resort, it being near the season. In 63 A. D. an earthquake nearly destroyed the city. It was rebuilt according to Roman architecture, and not Greek. The eruption of Vesuvius destroyed it in 79 A. D. Few of the inhabitants escaped, but the better class of buildings was scarcely injured by the fall of the ashes and pumice. The depth of this covering of ashes, pumice and earth now amounts to about 20 feet. On the site a village was built which was also destroyed in 472 by another eruption of Vesuvius. In 1748 valuable finds were made by a peasant while digging a well. In 1775 Charles III. became interested and a few buildings were discovered, but nothing systematic was then done for 50 years. Under Murat, from 1808 to 1815, the work of excavating was carried on systematically by the government. The streets are now nearly half exposed. The completion of the work may take 50 years more. Some fear that an eruption of Vesuvius might destroy all of this work.

Everything in the city at the time of the eruption has been preserved in a wonderful degree. The city is neither typical of Rome nor of Greece since it was subjected to Greek influence and hastily rebuilt after the earthquake of 63 A. D., according to Roman architecture. The city was an irregular oval, the length being east and west, surrounded by a wall with a circuit of little more than 2,925 yards, which is pierced by eight gates. At each gate there were sentry boxes. Dead bodies have been found in many of the houses. The streets are straight and narrow and are paved with lava blocks. They are deeply worn with ruts. On the walls are many inscriptions. Many different buildings have been uncovered which stand in good condition. One house was in such a good condition that it was left standing instead of being carried to the Museum of Naples.

TO MAKE RAISINS

I would like to have the Question Bureau give the process of making raisins.—C. E. P., Ohio.

There has been much improvement in the processes for curing, seeding, and packing raisins, and at this time machines do much of the work which was formerly done by hand. The leading varieties of grapes used for raisins are Muscatel, Gordo Blanco, Muscat of Alexandria and Malaga; for seedless raisins, Sultana and Thompson's Seedless. The average time taken for drying and curing a tray of raisins is about three weeks, all depending on the weather. The earliest picked grapes dry in 10 days, and the later ones often take four weeks or even more. The following is the simple method for drying them: The bunches are cut from the vines and placed on shallow trays two feet wide, three feet long, and one inch high, on which the grapes are allowed to sun-dry, being turned from time to time by simply placing an empty tray topside down on the full one, then turning both over, and taking off the top tray. When the raisins are dried they are stored away in the sweat boxes until they are packed and prepared for shipment. In order to avoid the risk of bad weather some of the larger growers have curing houses in which the curing is finished after being commenced outside.

MISCELLANEOUS

L. W. C., Farmington, Ky.—The salaries of the United States senators are, $7,500; of the Supreme Court justices, $14,500 and for the chief justice, $15,000; of the cabinet officers, $12,000; of the vice president, $12,000; of the Speaker of the House, $7,500. We do not know the salaries of the Kentucky state officers.

R. E. A., Montrose, Cal.—James Whitcomb Riley, the poet is still living.

D. S., Hubbardston, Mich.—The Bureau has no biography of Charles Freeman.

J. O. L., Ulric, Ohio.—A list of rulers of the different nations of the world was published in the Question Bureau of March 20, 1913.

M. S., Emporium, Pa.—An alien's children would not be citizens of the United States unless their father had been naturalized.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

May Settle Suit Over Century Old

Washingon, May 14. — Theron Rudd, when he absconded with $5,000, less $183, awarded to a British ship owner for the seizure of his vessel on the great lakes two weeks before the outbreak of the war of 1812, not only impoverished the United States district court of New York, of which he was clerk, but also started a controversy that has existed since. The case now has come up before the international tribunal for the settlement of pecuniary claims, which is in session here.

Henry James Bethune, of Canada, is the claimant. He is the heir of the ship owner and he has pressed his claim under many administrations and before many congresses. Its legality never was seriously questioned, but for some reason or other the legislation necessary to meet it always has failed. The $5,000, minus $183, plus 6 per cent compound interest since 1812, more than a century, reaches a handsome amount.

"Just how much is it?" a British member of the tribunal was asked today.

"My word," he ejaculated, tearing up a bit of scrap paper on which he had jotted a small army of figures, "don't ask me. But it makes a bally good bit."

Extra! The Lucre's No Longer Filthy!

Washington, May 14.—Those who have hesitated to amass wealth because of the warning "beware the billions of bacteria that lurk in every bill," need hesitate no longer, according to Dr. W. C. Rucker, assistant surgeon general of the public health service. He declared today that tests and examination of currency, both washed and unwashed bills, showed them to be singularly free from germs. He attributed this to the ink used in printing the bills, which he said proved to be an almost perfect germicide.

"The public health service was called upon to examine the soiled money returned to the treasury," said Dr. Rucker, "after it had traveled around the country and had passed through the hands of thousands of persons. To our surprise it was found to be singularly free from bacteria and the ink used in the bills is given the credit."

The ingredients used in the government's ink are not made public, the receipt for the manufacture of the ink for the bureau of engraving and printing being jealously guarded.

MEXICAN LOAN IN LONDON

Wants $25,000,000 for Restoration of Railroads.

London, May 15.—A Mexican government loan of $25,000,000 for the restoration of the railroads in that country is understood to have been practically arranged here and in Paris. The terms have not yet become available, but it is stated that they are high. The Mexican agents are endeavoring to secure $50,000,000 more to be utilized for governmental purposes. Lord Cowdray has been active in the negotiations, but not through Coutts bank, as previously reported.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Don't Send Me One Cent

When you answer this announcement, as I am going to mail you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses (known in the spectacle business as "lenses") absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be; sit down on your front porch one of these beautiful summer nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by moonlight; you'll be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

Or, if you like to go out hunting occasionally, just shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some early morning and you'll be greatly delighted when you drop the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top and distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on—and this even if your eyes are so very weak now that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself, and after a thorough try-out, if you find that they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your early youth, you can keep them forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance.

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write your name, address and age on the below four-dollar coupon at once, and this will entitle you to a pair of my famous "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

Write name, address and age below.

$4 DR. HAUX The Spectacle Man ST. LOUIS, MO. $4

I herewith enclose this four-dollar coupon, which you agreed in the above advertisement to accept in full and complete payment of a brand new pair of your famous "Perfect Vision" glasses, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that contract.

My age is.....

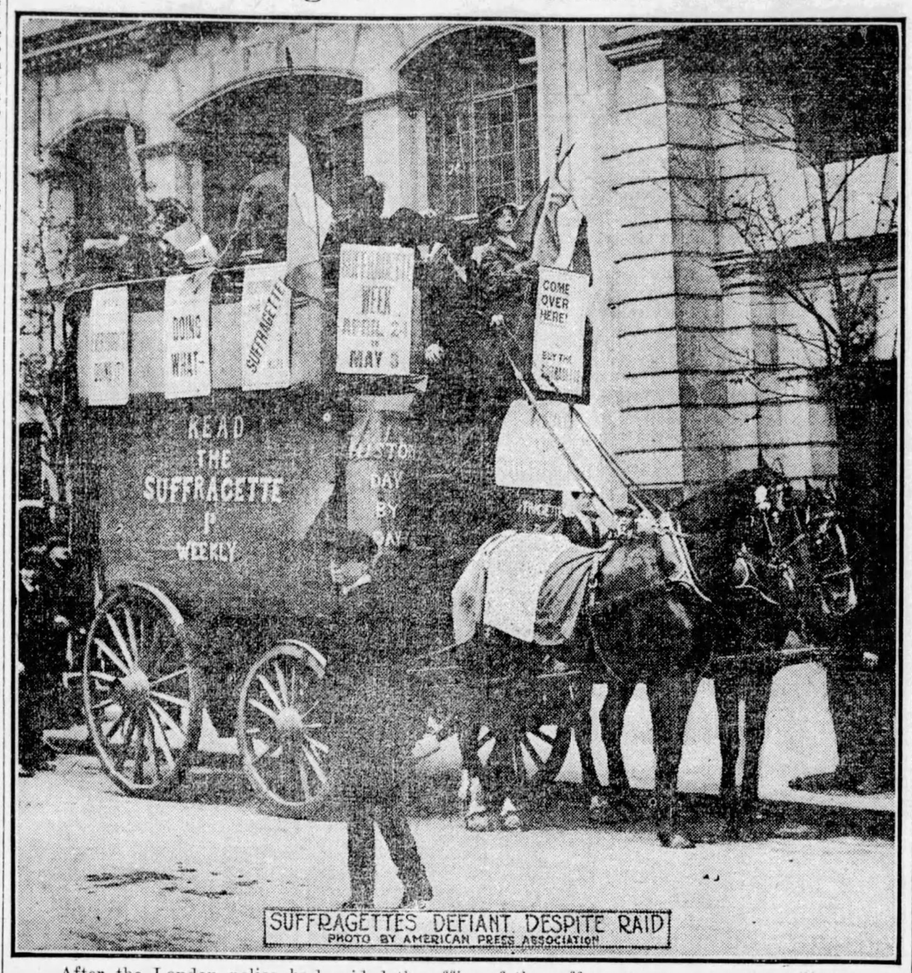
Name .....

Postoffice .....

R. R..... Box..... State.....

$4 $4

How Suffragettes Show Defiance to Police



After the London police had raided the office of the suffragette recently, the militants, to show their defiance, drove around the streets in a big wagonette to advertise the paper.

This picture shows them arriving in front of the publication office only a few hours after the raid.

WRITE 'VOTES' ON CHRIST'S PICTURE

Militant Suffragettes Desecrate Church, Adding Sacrilege to Crime.

London, May 16.—The militant suffragettes campaign of "placing bombs" in public institutions to coerce the government into granting the parliamentary franchise to women, was carried on in several quarters of London and the provinces today.

A workman-like canister of explosives with a clockwork attachment was found in the Rotherhithe public library in Southeast London this morning. It was labelled "votes for women."

According to belief in some quarters it was placed there by a man. Indeed, the police suspect many men have been engaged by the officers of the militant suffragette society for this work.

Another machine was found today in the letter box of the Wandsworth district postoffice in southwest London. It consisted of a glass tube containing fluid. A partly burned fuse was attached to one end.

Still another canister of explosives with a partially burned fuse was found today in Holy Trinity Church at Hastings, a popular watering place on the south coast, where the militant suffragettes have been most active during the past week.

Government Loses.

A defeat has been inflicted on the government by the "wild women" in the matter of the suppression of the militant suffragettes' newspaper, The Suffragette.

After Archibald Bodkin, counsel for the treasury, had announced that the government would prosecute anyone printing the newspaper in the future, the labor press and some of the liberal newspapers which are the strongest supporters of the present cabinet protested that this was an infringement of the liberty of the press. The former Socialist members of parliament, George Lanbury, and the Socialist member, James Keir Hardie, offered personally to undertake the publication of the paper, but the suffragettes declined their offer with scorn. Thereupon the home office issued a statement declaring that Mr. Bodkin's pronouncement had been misconstrued, and that the Woman's Social and Political Union or any other publisher could issue the Suffragette so long as it did not contain any incitements to crime.

The militant suffragettes again complain that the government discriminates between them aid the Ulster Unionists. The point out that Sir Edward Carson has gone to Belfast to open the new hall of the Drilling Club there, the object of which is to resist home rule if it should be established, and they ask why Sir Edward is permitted to advocate rebellion whereas they are imprisoned for doing so.

Deface Christ's Picture.

Vandal suffragettes yesterday fired another church and added sacrilege to their other offenses when they scratched "votes" in several places upon a picture of the entombment of Christ, which was the chief treasure of St. Anne's at Eastbourne.

St. Anne's was seriously damaged by the incendiaries and the flames. The organ was burned and the flames were threatening to destroy the painting when extinguished.

The stained glass windows were broken, religious paintings in the vestry were slashed before the edifice was set on fire.

SHE IS HEART WHOLE

President Wilson's Eldest Daughter Is Not in Love.

New York, May 14.—"In love! How absurd; I am heart whole and fancy free. My romance is the world and the wonderful things one can do in it. Two things which help to make my life romantic are my interest in social center work, in working for the permanent primary which will make our country a real democracy, and my ambition to perfect my voice. I would rather succeed along those lines than in anything else I can think of at the present."

It was President Wilson's oldest, and still young, daughter, Margaret, who made those remarks at a musicale and tea given by Mrs. George Crawford Clark to the pupils of Ross David, of whom Miss Wilson is one. The occasion might be called the New York debut of Miss Wilson as a singer, for she charmed the guests with four numbers selected to show the range of her sweet and unusual soprano voice. Three numbers were by Grieg, while the fourth was a Scotch song by Thayer entitled "My Laddie."

Enthusiastic applause given every number at the musicale proved that her friends were well satisfied with her first performance here.

JUGGLE STEEL FIGURES

Figure in Profits Paid Subsidiary Concerns.

Washington, May 14.—Part three of the report of the bureau of corporations on its extended investigation of the steel industry, dealing particularly with the cost of production, was submitted to the President today by Acting Commissioner Francis Walker.

A discussion of the vast difference between "book costs" and "net costs" featured the report, figures being given to demonstrate that iron and steel manufacturing companies usually include in their statements of costs of production large profits paid to subsidiary ore and transportation concerns.

For Bessemer steel rails, for instance, the report stated that the average book cost of the United States Steel Corporation was $21.53, while the actual net cost, excluding inter-company profit on transportation and material, was only $18.67. Similar differences were shown in the manufacture of other steel products.

Parts one and two of the bureau's report were submitted during the Taft administration by former Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith.

WOULD TUNE ALL LOVERS

Naturalist Talks of Testing Sweethearts for Compatibility.

Los Angeles, May 14.—That the time will come when harmonious mental vibration and understanding between man and woman will be the requirements for marriage, was the statement made today by Naturalist Charles Kellogg at a meeting of city school teachers.

According to Kellogg there is a certain vibration between persons the same as vibrations between wireless telegraph stations. The pitch of these vibrations must vary and Kellogg's idea is that before a man and woman should marry they should be in tune with each other and thereby have mutual understanding.

"A baby thrown into the water will not drown. It is just like an animal," said Kellogg. "But if its parents know that the child has been thrown in the water and fear it will drown, that fear is carried to the child's mind and it will instantly sink."

SENATE AT CRISIS UPON TARIFF BILL

President Will Insist That No Important Changes Be Made in It.

Washington, May 16.—The first skirmish in the tariff struggle between President Wilson and the senate will take place in the next few days.

Armed with the authority of his associates on the finance committee, Senator Simmons, chairman of the committee, will go to the President and ask his assent to certain changes they seek.

The President is ready with his response. He has announced he will not permit any alteration of tariff rates which depart from the policy laid down in the house measure.

Turns Down Many Senators.

The President realizes the fight not only of this session but of his administration will be with the senate in connection with the tariff. He feels he must stand pat on the house bill. He has turned down senator after senator who called on him to urge acquiescence in a duty desired by his constituents.

The President understands that if he indorses a single modification he is lost. It will serve as a wedge for others.

Therefore he is saying to all his senatorial callers that he hopes they will find it expedient to support the Underwood bill.

Wilson May Use Veto.

The President will veto the bill should it depart in any considerable degree from the house bill. If the senate, for example, should refuse to accept free wool and free sugar and force the house to recede, Mr. Wilson would exercise the right of veto and would keep congress in session until a bill was passed in accordance with his views.

The senators are finding that the President is a determined executive; obstinate is the word some of them use. They appreciate he holds the whip hand because of the scheme of direct election of senators.

No Democratic senators, except perhaps those in Louisiana, could afford to be denounced by the Democratic president, especially if he were ambitious for re-election. Even if he were not defeated in the primary, the candidate of the opposition would be almost certain to defeat him at the polls.

Seek to End Inequalities.

It is the intention of the finance committee to recommend a number of changes in rates, but it seems to be practically agreed that what is done will be in the way of removing inequality. For example, cattle may be put on the free list to offset the removal of the duty on fresh meats. The same treatment will be accorded wheat.

Certain changes in the chemical schedule are contemplated which will be in the interest of the cotton and wool manufacturer, and, if Senator Simmons can bring it about, the cotton schedule will be revised in the further interest of the southern manufacturers.

Additional reductions are to be made in the iron and steel schedules.

SONS ADMIT KILLING FATHER

Arizona Youths Claim Crime Was One of Self-Defense.

Douglas, Ariz., May 14.—Otto and Fred Watson, 19 and 21, respectively, arrested several days ago charged with the murder of their father, William Watson, a ranchman, confessed to the district attorney today that they had committed the crime.

They told a story of excessively cruel treatment at the hands of their father, in which their mother was also a victim. On the day of the murder, they said, he had threatened to kill the family. The boys shot him just as he was about to shoot them, according to their story.

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THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 12.

SENATE—The senate was not in session. Committee on territories continued the inquiry into Alaskan problems, questions of coal development being up. Indian affairs committee resumed consideration of the Indian appropriation bill. Subcommittees of the finance committee continued their conferences on the tariff bill.

HOUSE—The house met at noon and adjourned until Thursday, without transacting any business. The rules committee agreed to report for a good roads committee of 21 members, for which Representative Shackleford, of Missouri, is slated to be chairman, and for a public health and quarantine committee of 15 members, probably to be headed by Representative Foster, of Illinois. Representative Rothermel, of Pennsylvania, reintroduced bills providing for municipal ownership of the Washington & Georgetown Gaslight companies.

Tuesday, May 13.

SENATE—The Republicans resumed their fight for public hearing on the tariff bill, but no action was taken. Senator Bristow offered an amendment to the sugar schedule for gradual reduction of rates and eliminating the three years' clause after which sugar is to be free. The territories committee resumed its hearing on Alaskan problems. A five hours' successful filibuster against the nomination of Walter J. Harris to be director of the census was conducted by the Republicans.

HOUSE—The house was not in session.

Wednesday, May 14.

SENATE—Debate continued on the Penrose motion for public hearings on the tariff bill, without action. Over Democratic protest, Senator Ransdell had read into the Record a letter from an "original Wilson man," in Michigan, denouncing the sugar schedule. Woman's suffrage committee ordered a favorable report on the Chamberlain resolution for a constitution amendment for female suffrage. The Works bill directing the geological survey to locate water supplies in desert and arid lands was favorably reported. The nomination of George W. Guthrie to be ambassador to Japan was reported favorably from the foreign relations committee. Vice President Marshall read a cablegram from the Shansi provincial assembly, thanking the United States for recognizing the Chinese republic. Senator O'Gorman's bill reimbursing contributors to the ransom of Ellen M. Stone was favorably reported. Expenses of the American delegates to the international congress on alcoholism, at Milan, were provided for in a bill favorably reported. A memorial from the Massachusetts legislature was read, urging that no tariff bill be passed, unless based on protective principles. The Kern resolution to investigate conditions in the mining districts of West Virgina was debated, but no action was taken.

HOUSE—The house was not in session.

Thursday, May 15.

STNATE—After an all-day debate an agreement was reached to vote at 4 o'clock this afternoon on the question of references of the tariff bill. President Wilson submitted a long list of nominations, chiefly postmasters. The appropriations committee agreed to report favorably the house resolution making deficiency appropriation of $600,000 for the postoffice department. A memorial of the Alaskan legislature requesting construction of railroads and opening of coal mines was read. Voted to insist on elimination in the sundry civil bill the clause reducing national soldiers' home managers to five, and asked the house for another conference. Resumed debate on Senator Kern's resolution for an investigation of the West Virginia strike situation, the vote again being postponed.

HOUSE—The house met at noon, remaining in session for 35 minutes, adjourning until Friday. Representative Hamill introduced a bill for civil service retirement. The creation of a rural credits system was proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Smith, of Maryland. The conference report on the sundry civil bill was presented. Representative Stephens, of Texas, introduced a joint resolution for adjustment of the Alaskan-Canadian boundary. Speaker Clark laid before the house the resignation of Representative H. Olin Young, of Michigan. Representative Francis reintroduced his resolution for an investigation of the American Woolen Co.

Friday, May 17.

SENATE — Defeated Penrose-La Follette amendment for public hearings on the tariff bill, 41 to 36. Adopted Simmons motion to refer the tariff bill to the finance committee without a roll call. Adopted resolutions for participation of the United States in an international conference on education at The Hague this year. Senator Norris denounced international bankers who furnished money for Brazilian color valorization scheme. Kern resolution for investigation of West Virginia coal strike debated. Postoffice commission postponed until Monday public hearing on Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet's displacement as postmaster at Gainesville, Ga. Chief Forester Graves testified before territories committee regarding Chugach national forest. In dian affaics commission agreed to amendment in Indian appropriation bill so as to provide for congressional investigation of well-being of Indians and betterment of Indian service.

HOUSE—Refused to recede from its stand on sundry civil bill, and sent it back for further conference. Representative Smith, New York, introduced bill to print record of all committee proceedings in Congressional Record.

Mrs. Wilson Goes to the Slums Incognito

Washington, May 16.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson went "slumming" Tuesday with a party of local social workers and visited "Goat alley," "Snow court," "Ragland alley" and other squalid spots of the capital. Because of the lack of ostentation which attends all Mrs. Wilson's doings it did not become known until yesterday, when members of the party let out the secret. The President's wife entered several tenements and talked with mothers and children who had no idea of the identity of their distinguished guest.

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If Captive Germs Escape

SUPPOSE a madman obtained possession of the many millions of disease germs stored away in the culture tubes in the bacteriologists' laboratories in this city and cast them loose in the streets, or, because of an explosion, the same deadly germs were sent adrift. What would happen?

This question was put to Dr. William H. Park, director of the research laboratory of the health department, after several persons had had it put to them, each in his own way advancing what would probably and possibly happen.

Some of these persons figured that the air would become poisoned; that men, women, children and even animals would be stricken with the tiny microbes, and that in an incredibly short time the streets would be filled with pale and haggard citizens, dying by thousands.

That there is not the slightest likelihood this ever could happen is the opinion of Dr. Park, who, commenting upon this imagined condition, says:

"What would happen if a bottle filled with disease germs were broken or were scattered from a building? Why, nothing, so far as the citizens were concerned. Whether scattered from a building or dropped in the street, the result would be the same. The entire outfit of germs would die in the course of half an hour. The sunlight would kill them, or, if there were no sun shining, then the air would accomplish the same result, although not in the same time.

"The chance of anyone being infected by the germs would be about one to a thousand. In the first place, one must consider that these so-called terrible germs are absolutely harmless unless they enter the system through the mouth, and in that fashion get into the blood. One might cover himself from head to foot with the little things, but so long as they did not get into the blood there would be no danger of contracting any disease.

"I don't think the public need lie awake nights in dread of a horrible and all-enveloping cloud of unfettered germs."

MOTTOES OF OTHER DAYS

Where Are the Pious Samplers That Adorned Homes?

"What has become of the old time embroidered motto?" asked a pioneer today. "Why don't our daughters hang some of the old moral sentiments on their walls. Perhaps," and he sighed, "old fashioned morality has gone out with pretty nearly everything else we knew.

"You know," he went on, "these things had their place with us. I remember that in my own young days"—the pioneer has reared a large family—"the battle of life was sometimes strenuous. I was cheered, yes, cheered, more than once on opening my humble door, to see the good old words, done with red yarn on a yellow background and the whole framed in cheap wood, the words, 'The Lord Will Provide,' hanging on my wall. I remember the 'sampler' used to hang right where I could see it when I came in. There were days when it looked as if the Lord might have to provide—and He always did.

"Then there were, 'Sufficiency for the Day Is the Evil Thereof,' and 'God Bless Our Home.' Humorists have had a lot of fun out of those 'God Bless Our Home' embroideries; but, after all, what is there worth while beside the home? It strikes me that it is an irreverent age that can see anything funny in such a motto. Ours—my wife's and mine—had been embroidered by my great grandmother, in the quaintest of letters, when she sat at her grandmother's knee in old New England in the days when Washington and his minute men were fighting for the liberties you young fellows now enjoy. That 'sampler, came down to us through the ages, and my wife was very proud and very fond of it. She had it when she died." And a tear dimmed the eye of the trailblazer.

No Invention—Barbarism.

What would the world be today without invention?

The most vivid imagination could not picture the state of trade, industry and society if no ingenuity in the various fields of human endeavor had been exercised during the ages.

The world today would be stagnant in all things in which it is active and progressive if genius, enjoying full play and granted adequate rewards, had not provided thousands of aides to every phase of human activity. Scholars and philosophers talk of the dark ages, when man was but little removed from a dumb animal; yet those ages would have been prolonged had not inventive genius in countless ways, generation after generation, added to the enlightenment of humanity and to its comfort and well-being.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 652 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN

JOHNSON'S CONVICTION

May Mean Enactment of Anti-Miscegenation Laws.

Chicago, May 14.—That the conviction of Jack Johnson, negro prize fighter, last night, for violation of the Mann act against trafficking in women, is the forerunner of laws forbidding miscegenation, was the assertion today of Assistant United States District Attorney Harry Parkin, who conducted the case for the government.

"This verdict will go around the world," he said. "It is the forerunner of laws to be passed in the United States which we may live to see—laws forbidding miscegenation. This negro, in the eyes of many, has been persecuted. Perhaps as an individual he was. But his misfortune is to be the foremost example of the evil in permitting the intermarriage of whites and blacks. He has violated the law. Now it is our function to teach others the law must be respected."

In his instructions to the jury, United States District Judge Carpenter emphasized the fact that the character of the prosecuting witness must not be considered.

"The fact that the prosecuting witness is a discarded mistress, an abandoned woman, does not affect the issue in this case," the court said. "We have had many unfortunate people here in this case—trainers, fighting camp hangers-on, and women of the underworld—but because of their status in life their evidence must not be disregarded.

"It is as much an offense under the Mann act to transport a hardened woman as an innocent girl. It is not necessary that a person accused of violating the act shall receive a profit through transportation of a woman."

SURVEY RECORDS IMPERILED

Government to Make Rigid Investigation of Fire.

Washington, May 19.—A rigid investigation into the fire that imperilled the Geological survey yesterday, was begun today. While the loss was confined to maps and records of like character, the archives of the survey were threatened. Most of these records cannot be replaced and their value cannot be estimated in terms of money. The fact that the fire was the fifth in the building in less than six years also spurred the officials to make the inquiry into the causes leading to it a most thorough one.

All of the firemen who were overcome by smoke and gas were reported to be out of danger this morning. Some, however, will not be able to leave the hospital for several days to come.

It is reported that during the last fishing season 10,000 Japanese were employed in the fishing industry in the waters of the Russian far east, and that the total value of their catch amounted to $4,000,000.

HOLDS LAND, BUT LOSES $375,000

Andrew Carnegie Wouldn't Sell Until He Got the Right Neighbor.

New York, May 14.—An inkling of what it has cost Andrew Carnegie to surround himself with congenial neighbors is gained from what is known of the sale he has just made of a lot at the northwest corner of Ninety-first street and Fifth avenue.

That property, real estate men estimate, has had a mean value of $500,000 for the 15 years Mr. aCrnegie has owned it. During that period it has been unproductive, Mr. Carnegie holding it until he could sell to just the person he wanted for a neighbor.

The value of the property, at five per cent interest, would have brought $25,000. So, Mr. Carnegie may be considered to have lost $25,000 a year for 15 years—or a total of $375,000—just to get the right neighbors across the way from him on Fifth avenue.

The name of the purchaser has not been made known. He will, however, it is said, proceed in keeping with the other homes of that immediate vicinity.

The property is 100 by 147.9 feet. The pieces of property next to it on Ninety-first street were sold by Mr. Carnegie in 1902, four years after he bought them, to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Burden and Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Hammond.

The deeds contained restrictions requiring strips of the land to be kept open so that the air and light of the residences adjoining would be protected.

When Mr. Carnegie was about to sell the corner property to Gen. Lloyd S. Bryce several years ago he forgot to put in that restriction and the sale was prevented by legal proceedings. Meanwhile Gen. Bryce selecfed another site for his home.

The sale deed that now has been made, 11 years since the deal with Gen Bryce fell through, provides for the open strip of land for light and air.

The Carnegie home occupies the entire block on Fifth avenue between Ninetieth and Ninety-first streets.

DENIES IT'S MONOPOLY

Steel Trust President Tells of National Tube Co.

New York, May 14.—James A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel Corporation, continued his testimony today as a witness for the defense in hearings of the government suit to dissolve the corporation as an illegal combination.

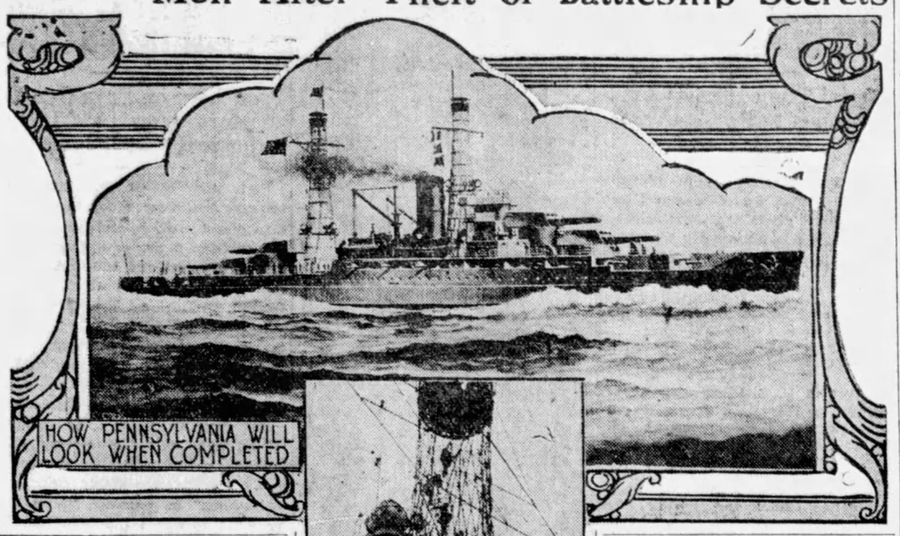
Questioned by C. A. Severance, attorney for the corporation, Mr. Farrell testified that the National Tube Co., a subsidiary, is not a monopolistic combination as alleged by the government. He added that the company now is in competition with German manufacturers, who shipped seamless tubes here in the face of a duty of 1 cent a pound.

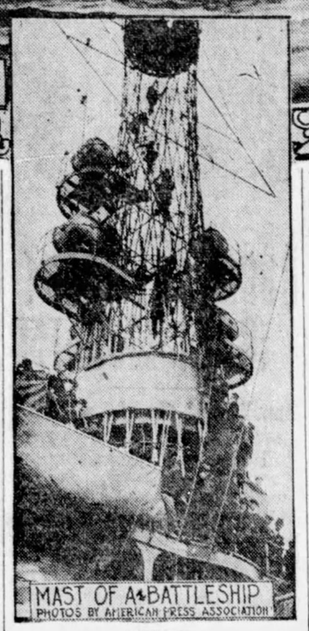
Taking up the American Sheet & Tinplate Co., another subsidiary, Mr. Farrell said that at the time it was taken over it had "some very large competitors." The company was in competition abroad with British manufacturers, he said, and was the only tinplate concern in this country which did an export trade.

Mr. Farrell testified along similar lines in defense of the American Steel Hoop and the American Bridge companies, likewise constituent concerns. The witness read a list of more than 375 concerns which he said were competitors of the bridge company at the time the present suit was filed. They had an annual capacity of 1,784,400 tons, he said, compared with the bridge company's capacity of 750,000 tons, or 70 per cent of the country's entire capacity.

Approximately ten tons of feathers plucked from birds by poachers four or five years ago in the Hawaiian and Midway islands have been burned by the government scientists in Honolulu.

Who Stole the Plans, and Why? Asks Naval Men After Theft of Battleship Secrets





Washington, May 17.—Was any foreign nation interested in the theft of plans of the United State Dreadnought Pennsylvania from the navy department offices, or was it the work of some disgruntled and unpatriotic employe who thought he would be affected by the change in administration? That question was foremost in the minds of naval officers when detectives were put to work after the thefts were discovered. The thefts had been going on since the night of March 4, when certain plans of the newest dreadnought, Pennsylvania, were stolen from the bureau of steam engineering. Similar plans of other ships had been missed from the same drafting rooms. **The fact of the** thefts had been kept a close secret by navy department officials in the hope that the thief might be apprehended. The plans of the Pennsylvania which were taken were described as of little value in themselves, and it was not their loss which caused such particular concern. What alarmed Secretary Daniels and his associates in the department was the fact that apparently some one was able to steal highly confidential papers from the department and get away with them undetected. The first plans stolen were some pertaining to the battleship Pennsylvania, the monster dreadnought, the contract for the construction of which was signed just two weeks before the end of the Taft administration.

CAUGHT AT GAME HE ONCE SCORNED

Old Jim Farrell, in His Day a Notorious Counterfeiter, Down and Out.

New York, May 15.—Old Jom Farrell's down so far that he was pinched today trying to "drop the leather" in front of an immigrants' boarding house at West and Clarkson streets. That's a mighty far drop for old Jim, counterfeiter and forger, one time king among the crooked men of "Coughing Ed" Hunt's gang.

A "poke dropper" is of the class with the pickpockets and the "moll buzzers," little rats in the great garret of crime, with whom no self-respecting penman or engraver would design to sit over a scoop of beer. eYt there was old Jim Farrell, with his wallet loaded with $100 Confederate bills and a good one-case note, trying to find a "fall" among the cheap immigrants for the price, perhaps, of a week's meal ticket at some "shine beanery."

Detective Mugge caught Jim at the game, and when he started to "pinch" Jim the old man put up a fight—a big fight. He knew that it they could "get the goods" on him this time they would send him away for a long stay as an habitual criminal.

So he fought Mugge all over the block, trying to sling the wallet as far out of sight as he could, while he worked for a strangle hold on the detective. tI was no go; a young and husky detective can always get an old crook. Mugge got Jim.

Mugge took Jim to Headquarters and there a lot of the old 'uns on the staff called him by his real name and shook hands with him. They hadn't seen Jim since he did his 11 months two years ago for "pushing the queer." None of the old 'uns around headquarters but was sorry to hear of Jim down so low as to "push a poke" on an immigrant. But since the immigrant hadn't quite fallen for Jim's game when Mugge broke it up disorderly conduct is all they can get against Jim this time and that means only a little bit on the island.

BISHOP DOANE IS DEAD

New York, May 17.—Bishop William Crosswell Doane, bishop of the Albany diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church, died at the Hotel Manhatttan in this city shortly before 1 o'clock this morning. He was 81 years old.

U. S. MUST GIVE UP MONEY

Washington, May 15.—More than a million dollars collected in corporation taxes must be surrendered by the treasury as a result of the supreme court decision that a corporation leasing its property and deriving its only income from that lease is not "doing business" within the meaning of the law and is not taxable.

SEEK CROCKER LAND

Expedition Is Ready to Sail on July 3.

New York, May 16.—After many setbacks the Crocker Land Expedition has completed arrangements for departure from this city on July 3, under command of Dr. Donald B. McMillan in the ship Diana. Crocker Land is a supposed large island or continent which was seen from a distance by Rear Admiral Peary in 1906. Dr. MacMillan hopes to learn definitely whether Crocker Land is really an Arctic continent, an island or only an illusion. The principal members of his party, according to information made public today, will be Maurice C. Tanquary, zoologist of the state agricultural college at Manhattan, Elmer Eckblow, botanist and zoologist and Ensign Fitzhugh Green, U. S N., physicicist and engineer.

Carrying a crew of 28 in addition to the scientific members of the expedition, the Diana will sail for Greenland to obtain Eskimo dog teams and supplies and probably spend three or four years in the Arctic. Flagler Bay, on the west side of Kane basin, will be made the winter quarters. This is about 50 miles from Cape Sabine, where Lieut. Greeley's 18 men died of starvation and cold before the relief ships reached the lost party.

A large wireless plant, which will be furnished by the United States government, will be set up for communication to Cape Wolstenholme, in Hudson Bay, 1,600 miles away, where the Canadian government is completing a wireless station and will relay all messages.

QUITS CHAIR FOR JOHN D.

Harvard Faculty Secretary to Enter Rockefeller's Office.

Cambridge, Mass., May 15.—Edgar H. Wells, secretary of the faculty of arts and sciences at Harvard, has resigned to enter the New York offices of John D. Rockefeller. He will be a member of the staff which assists in the management of Mr. Rockefeller's philanthropic and business interests.

Mr. Wells will begin his new duties in September. He graduated from Harvard in 1897, and has been general secretary of the Harvard alumni association since 1907.

He was offered recently the position of graduate manager of the athletic association in the university, but declined the honor.

FRENCH ECONOMIST DIES

Alfred DeFoville Was Secretary of Academy of Political Science.

Paris, May 14.—Alfred DeFoville, a prominent French economist and permanent secretary of the Academy of Moral and Political Science, died today, aged 70. He was a prolific authority on the subjects of transport, agriculture and the increase of prices.

DEADWOOD DICK LIVES EASY LIFE

Los Angeles, May 15.—Out in Monrovia, living in a comfortable tent house under the pepper trees, Richard Bullock—the hero of thousands of 10-cent thrillers (the dime novel of happy boyhood days)—Deadwood Dick, to be exact—expects to round out to the century mark an outdoor life which has extended over practically all his threescore and five years.

Grizzled, but robust, active as a cat, cool of eye and steady of hand, the famous plainsman who won his reputation in the adventurous days of the gold rush in the Black Hills as guard for the Wells Fargo gold stages, limbered up an old Colt of the vintage of 1845 and went through his regular morning practice.

Still Has "Trusty Weapon."

"Yes, she's still in the ring," he said, replying to a question regarding the ancient gun. "They'll never make them better," he said, and then compared dime novels with stories today.

"The dime novel has been metamorphosed into a popular novel. Writers like Rex Beach and Jack London are handing out the thrills now and drawing down fabulous sums. But nothing any of them can write will hold the interest of the good old blood-and-thunder tales the boys used to delight in—the paper novels they used to read by stealth, well knowing that a licking waited on discovery."

Reverting to the long-barreled revolver which he was still holding, Deadwood Dick admitted that it had a history.

"That old cap and ball has poured leaden missles into at least 25 Indians in the bad days," he continued, "and has mowed down a half dozen road agents in the Black Hills district, when every shot had to count.

"One afternoon we were just pulling out of the Black Hills mines about sunset. The stage pulled by six of the best horses the Wells Fargo people owned, careened from side to side as struck huge boulders, but the seven gold bricks hidden in the treasure box underneath an inside seat, balanced her nicely.

"We were anxious to get through a deep wooded section of the way before dark came, so as to not be taken from ambush by road agents. We made the place just as there was about enough light left to see a man a hundred yards away. I was riding on top with the driver and saw a form crawling slowly through the thick underbrush.

"'Look out, Dan,' I sold the driver, dropping down on the opposite side of the stage and notifying the two guards inside.

"'Halt!' came the orders from a heavily masked man with three others masked and revolvers raised. The stage came to an arupt stop.

"'Crack! Crack! Crack!'" sounded our guns in reply. Three men sank from their saddles to the ground; the fourth nursed a shattered arm."

"The amount? Only $245,000. That does not seem so much, though, when one has handled as much as $44,000,000 in five years.

"I'm through with active life," he says. "I expect to spend the rest of my days in delightful California, hunting and fishing and taking it easy."

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

STOP DIVORCE, SEPARATE

Westminsters Sign Agreement at Behest of King and Queen.

London, May 15.—The Duke and Duchess of Westminster will not bring actions for divorce against each other. Today they signed an agreement for permanent separation after extreme pressure by relatives of both and by the king and queen.

Under the terms of the agreement the duchess receives a London house, an annual income of $100,000 and will be allowed to have her two daughters a part of each year. She cannot visit any of her husbands' houses and her position will not be enviable.

It is said the duke tried to force the duchess to divorce him. Backed by her mother, Mrs. Cornwallis West, and the best legal advice, she refused. It was learned that had the duchess brought suit the king's proctor would have intervened on the grounds of collusion.

TAKES PLUNGE WITH GIRL

"Human Fly" Drops Sixty Feet From Bridge on Cycle.

Seabright, N. J., May 15.—Rodman Law, known as the "Human Fly," and who, from an insurance point of view is the worst "risk" in the world, found a new way to enliven this humdrum existence today by riding off the open draw of the Shrewsbury bridge on a motorcycle with Miss Grace Hall seated behind him.

The feat was done for motion picture manufacturers who wanted the scene for a melodrama. The start was made 200 yards from the bridge, and the machine was going at a 60 mile pace when it struck the water 60 feet below.

Miss Hall almost lost her nerve just before the start but was induced to see the stunt through. She fainted when she emerged and a physician revived her.

"That was easy," smiled the parachute jumper, as he crawled up the bank.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, May 19.—Wheat opened steady to fractionally higher. There was a good demand from all sources and the market increased in strength in the early trading. July was in strong demand. Cash wheat advanced ½c. July followed the same increase, while September and December advanced ¼c each.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	Noon.	Close May 19.
Wheat—			
Cash	1.08½	....	1.08
May	1.08	....	1.07½
July	91¼	....	90⅞
September	90⅝	....	90⅝
December	....	....	92⅝
Corn—			
Cash	....	....	59½
May	60½	....	59½
July	58⅞	....	58⅝
September	59¼	59⅛	59⅛
Oats—			
Cash	41½	....	41½
May	41½	....	41½
July	39½	....	39¼
September	....	....	38
Clover Seed—			
Cash	13.85	....	13.85
October	7.97½	....	7.97½
December	7.95	....	7.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—			
May	91	....	91
July	89½	89½	89⅜
September	88⅞	88⅝	88⅝
December	90⅝	....	90⅝
Corn—			
May	56⅝	57	56⅝
July	56⅞	56⅞	56⅞
September	57⅛	57⅜	57⅛
December	55	55⅝	55
Oats—			
May	39⅝	39½	39¼
July	37¼	37¼	37⅛
September	36½	36⅝	36¼
December	37⅜	37⅝	37⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—			
May	....	....	99
July	97⅝	....	97½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—			
May	89½	....	89½
July	86⅛	....	86½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—			
July	19.90	19.92	19.85
September	19.55	19.62	19.50
Lard—			
July	11.10	11.05	11.02
September	11.15	11.12	11.10
Ribs—			
July	11.30	11.32	11.27
September	11.15	11.17	11.12

METAL MARKET

New York, May 19.—Copper, dull and easy; May and June, 15.50 offered; July, 15.45 offered; August, 15.37 offered. Electrolytic, 15.87@16.00. Lake, 16.00. Castings, 15.62. Tin, dull and easy; spot and May, 47.87@48.25; June, 47.62@48.00; July, 47.00@47.25. Lead, steady, 4.30 bid. Spelter easy, 5.40@5.45. Antimony dull; Cookson's, 8.75@9.00. Iron, quiet; No. 1 northern, 17.00@17.50; No. 2 northern, 16.75@17.00; No. 1 southern, 17.00@17.50; No. 1 southern, soft, 17.00@17.50.

New York Produce.

New York, May 19.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.60@4.85; winter straights, $4.40@4.50; winter patents, $4.75@5.10; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.80@4.10; extra No. 2 winter, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. Wheat—Decreasing domestic stocks, dry weather complaints from the Canadian Northwest and the strength in coarse grains continued advance in wheat this morning; July, 96 1-8@96 3-16. Pork steady; mess, $21.75@22.25; family, $24.00@25.00; short clear, $20.75@22.25. Beef quiet; mess, $19.00@20.00; family, $23.00@24.00. Lard steady; middle west, $11.10@11.20. Raw sugar steady; Muscovado, 2.77@2.80c; centrifugal, 2.50@3.30c; molasses, 2.52@2.55c; refined easy; crushed, 4.95c; fine granulated, 4.25c; powdered, 4.35c. Petroleum steady; refined New York, bbls., $5.00; bulk, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans opened, kettle, 35@55c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.30@1.35; No. 2, $1.20@1.25; No. 3, 80c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28½@29½c; Central America, 28¾c. Leather steady; hemlock first, 28@29c; seconds, 25@26c.

Butter, firm; creamery, extras, 28¾@29c; firsts, 27½@28c; seconds, 26½@27c; state dairy, 28@28½c; good to prime, 27@27½c; do. common to fair, 25@26½c; process, extras, 28c; firsts, 27@27½c; imitation creamery, firsts, 27c; factory, current make, firsts, 26c; do. seconds, 24½@25c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 23c; do. No. 3, 22@22½c. Cheese, firmer; receipts, 841 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, colored, specials, 13¼c; do. white, specials, 13¼c; do. white or colored, average fancy, 12¾@13c; do. fresh, under grades, 11½@12½c; state, whole milk, held, as to style or quality, 16@17c; Wisconsin, whole milk, twins, held, 16c; skims, 2½@13c. Eggs, steady; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@23c; fresh gathered, firsts, 21@22c; fresh gathered, firsts to extra firsts, 21@22c; fresh gathered, regular packed, extra firsts, 21@21½c; do. firsts, 20@20½c; fresh gathered, seconds, 19@19½c; do. thirds, 17@18½c; fresh gathered, dirties, No. 1, 18@18½c; do. No. 2, 17@17½c; fresh gathered checks, good to choice dry, 16@17c; do. checks, under grades, per case, $3.00@4.20; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henery whites, as to size and quality, 22@24c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, gathered whites, as to size and quality, 21@23c; western gathered white, 20@22½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henery, browns, 22@23c; do. gathered browns and mixed colors, 20@22c. Dressed poultry, steady; fresh killed western fowls, 17@19½c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 19.—Butter unchanged; receipts 7,100 tubs. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 21,000 cases. Potatoes higher; receipts, 100 cars; Michigan, 48@53c; Minnesota, 45@50c; Wisconsin, 45@53c. Poultry—Chickens, alive, 13½c; springs, alive, 15½c.

Cotton.

New York, May 19.—Cotton futures opened steady: May, 11.40c; July, 11.52c; August, 11.31c; September, 11.02c bid; October, 10.92c; November, 10.92c bid; December, 10.95c; January, 10.91c; February, 10.93c bid; March, 11.00c bid. Spelter east, 5.40@5.45. Antimony dull; Cookson's, 8.75@9.00. Iron, quiet; No. 1 northern, 17.00@17.50; No. 2 northern, 16.75@17.00; No. 1 southern, 17.00@17.50; No. 1 southern, soft, 17.00@17.50.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 2 to 4 points in response to lower Liverpool cables, very favorable weather in the south over Sunday and bearish crop accounts. There did not seem to be a great deal of common for sale, and while there was change in the general character of the news prices rallied 2 or 3 points from the lowest during the early trading on scattered and a further slight demand from trade sources.

The steadiness of the market in the face of bearish weather and crop reports, seemed to render shorts uneasy later in the morning and covering became more active. A few stop orders were uncovered on the advance and prices at midday were about 7 to 9 points net higher. Spot quiet; middling uplands, 12.00c nominal. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 7,000 against 7,189 last week and 1,000 last year. For the week, 75,000 against 667,781 last week and 47,773 last year.

The demand was rather less active above 11c for new crop positions, and prices eased off 3 or 4 points during the early afternoon, the undertone, however, remained steady in the absence of any aggressive selling and there seemed to be some further trade buying as well as continued covering on the dips.

Cotton futures closed steady; closing bids: May, 11.40c; June, 11.57c; July, 11.62c; August, 11.41c; September, 11.11c; October, 11.04c; December, 11.09c; January, 11.02c; March, 11.11c.

Cotton spot closed quiet and steady; middling uplands, 12.00c; middling gulf, 12.25c. Sales, 500 bales.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 19.—Cattle receipts, 600; market 15 cents lower. Veal calves receipts 500; market steady; good to choice, $9.25@9.50. Sheep and lambs receipts, 2,000; market slow; choice clipped lambs, $7.75@7.75; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common $3.50@4.50; choice clipped wethers, $5.25@5.50; fair to good, $5.00@5.25; choice ewes, $5.00@5.25; culls and commons, $3.00@4.00. Hogs receipts, 3,500; market 5c higher; heavies, $9.60; mediums, yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.75; rough, $7.50; stags, $7.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, May 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; steady; choice heavy steers, $8.50@8.70; handy fat steers, $7.80@8.25; fair steers, $5.65@6.90; choice heifers, $7.50@8.00; choice fat cows, $7.50@7.75; fair cows, $4.00@5.50; butcher bulls, $7.00@8.00; milch cows, $50@90. Hogs—Receipts, 9,500; active; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $8.70; mediums, heavy Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $8.75@8.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,000; steady; prime wethers, $5.70; choice lambs, $7.80. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; higher; good to choice veals, $10.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 19.—Hogs—Receipts, 43,000; steady; bulk of sales, $8.50@8.80; light, $8.50@8.80; light, $8.40@8.62; mixed, $8.50@8.62½; heavy, $8.05@8.57½; rough, $8.05@8.20; pigs, $6.30@8.35. Cattle—Receipts, 22,000; steady; beeves, $7.10@8.90; Texas steers, $6.75@7.70; stockers and feeders, $5.80@7.85; cows and heifers, $3.85@8.00; calves, $6.25@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; weak; native, $5.75@6.35; yearlings, $6.00@6.85; lambs, native, $6.25@7.75.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; prime steers, $8.40@8.50; shipping, $7.75@8.00; butchers, $7.00@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.50; bulls, $5.75@7.75; heifers, $6.50@8.00; stock heifers, $5.50@6.50; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.70; fresh cows and springers, $3.50@8.50. Veals—Receipts, 1,600; $6.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,500; heavy, mixed and Yorkers, $8.85@8.90; pigs, $8.90; rough, $7.65@7.75; stags, $6.00@7.00; dairies, $8.75@8.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,000; lambs, $4.50@8.00; yearlings, $6.00@7.00; wethers, $5.75@6.15; ewes, $3.00@5.50; sheep, mixed, $5.50@5.75.

Linseed Market.

Toledo, May 19.—Linseed Oil—Raw, 51c; boiled, 52c.

Duluth, Minn., May 19.—Close—Linseed, 131½; May, 131 bid; July, 132½ asked; Sept. 134 bid; Oct., 133¾ bid.

Turpentine.

Toledo, May 19.—Market 1c lower at 45½c.

"Snap Shot" Money in Your Pocket

Big CASH Profits For You We will put you in your own, quick-paying business where you will make $10 to $20 a day. You can do it just the same as our other men. Here are some late reports: Cable of Wyo., writes: "Made $27.00 in 2 hours." Bryant, of Colo., made $16.00 in 6 hours. Evans of Miss., says: "Made $15.75 last Tuesday." Perry, of Ky., "Made $50.00 in 2 days." Hundreds of actual, bona fide letters like these on file.

Now is your chance to get out of the "time clock" line and the "pay envelope" brigade. Be a one minute photographer. New business—tremendous opportunities—the world for your field—travel or at home—all or spare time—big, quick, clean profits at private houses, parties, picnics, on the street, in theatrical towns, in great cities, at fairs, carnivals, conventions, reunions, street parades, aviation meets, etc., etc.—NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED—Profits begin at once—first day—first minute—and you Make 500% on Every Sale. Don't delay—don't wait—act—write at once for complete free information about

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THE CHICAGO FERROTYPE COMPANY
630 Ferrotype Building, Congress & Laflin Sts., Chicago —or— Dept. 630, 89-91 Delancey St., New York

TORNADO KILLS 10 IN NEBRASKA

Property Loss Will Total Quarter Million and 40 Persons Are Injured.

Omaha, Neb., May 15.—Reports received early today show that the tornado which formed in the southern part of Seward county last night took a toll of 10 lives, injured 40 persons and destroyed property valued at $250,000.

At least three towns—Seward, Tomaro and McCool Junction—suffered from the elements, the greatest destruction being at Seward, where 11 persons were killed and 30 injured. At McCool Junction two deaths occurred.

At Seward a much greater disaster was averted by the fact that the tornado crossed only a comparatively small part of the town, instead of sweeping across the more densely populated section two blocks south. The property loss in that city is estimated at $100,000. The tornado apparently originated southwest of McCool Junction, and gathered force as it moved to the northeast, struck with full force both at Tomaro and Seward.

The storm crossed this city near the southern limits, but its strength had been so far spent that the damage done here was nominal. This, however, did not prevent many Omahans from seeking refuge in cellars and other places considered tornado-proof.

The experience of Easter Sunday taught them to consider seriously the approach of ominous-looking clouds and the appearance in the southwest of last evening's storm was sufficient to set everybody to looking for avenues of escape.

MAN AND WIFE KILL FIVE

Fight Hand-to-Hand Combat With Mexicans.

Aguas Callentes, Mex., May 19.—John Walker, a British mine owner, and his wife, fighting shoulder to shoulder, recently killed five and wounded three men out of a band of 11 employes at the mine near Villa Garcia, Zecatecas.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker arrived here today under escort of troops. The employes attacked Mr. Walker in the office of the mine because of his inability to raise money with which to pay their wages.

The attackers used knives and clubs and Mr. Walker had been seriously cut and beaten when he opened fire upon them with an automatic revolver. Mrs. Walker reinforced her husband with a rifle.

After the battle Mr. and Mrs. Walker made their escape from the building. They were befriended by a Spanish priest who hid them until he could procure the aid of the American consular agent here. When the latter was informed of the trouble he obtained a squad of troops to escort Mr. and Mrs. Walker here.

RICH WOMAN MUST FACE CHARGE OF SMUGGLING

New York, May 15.—Miss Agnes Tillman and Miss Agnes Mangels, daughter and sister-in-law of Frederick W. Tillman, Jr., millionaire clubman of San Francisco, will answer a charge of smuggling in the United States district court in Trenton, N. J., Monday.

This announcement followed a three-hour hearing today in the office of Gen. Nelson H. Henry, surveyor of the port, when the women were represented by counsel and given an opportunity to explain their failure to declare about $8,000 worth of dutiable goods when the liner Amerika docked Saturday.

According to the customs officials, Miss Tillman declared dutiable articles valued at $740, her own estimate. The appraisers placed their value at $4,000, however, after making liberal allowance for wear. They held the gowns, of fine Parisian make, to be worth $3,000, and jewelry $1,000.

Miss Mangels placed the value of her dutiable effects at $812, but the customs inspectors said they were worth $10,300, including $5,600 worth of jewelry.

Miss Tillman and Miss Mangels sought to convince Collector Loeb their mistake in declaring was due to ignorance of the customs regulations.

According to customs officials, both women were given ample opportunity to correct their declarations but declined to do so.

RUNNING AN ARMY ON A CHEAP PLAN

Germany Stirred Up Over Agitation Concerning Kaiser's Soldiers.

Berlin, May 17.—A big agitation is being fermented in Germany just now because the kaiser's great legions of soldiers are run on the cheap. The outcry is, in the first place, directed against the new army bill, but the real object is to improve the lot of the men in the ranks.

Germany's soldiers, thanks to the state's incredible thrift, are the worst clothed in Europe. Both boots and overcoats are cheap and bad. For parade purposes the soldiers have good and new uniforms; but for ordinary drill and daily life they wear patched and ancient garments. The reason for this is the queer system of allotting money. Once a year every army corps is credited with a fixed sum for uniforms, which it is told it must not exceed. It is instructed at the same time to save as much of this money as possible.

Uniform Lasts Nine Years.

Thus, every regiment understands that Berlin requires it to be as cheaply and as badly clothed as possible. The "one-year" soldiers have to pay for all their clothes. The ordinary private's uniform suit goes through miscellaneous adventures, lasting on an average for nine years, before it is finally cast away. Sometimes it lies for years in the magazine of a Landwehr battalion before being first worn. Then for years it is worn only on parade and special occasions, for the temporary owner on ordinary occasions wears old and patched uniforms.

The uniform passes from soldier to soldier; as it loses its newness it is worn more and more for ordinary everyday use. When it has got to its sixth owner it is worn every day; and when reduced to a rag, more patches than original, it is still handed on to some unluck conscript for wearing in times of rough work.

The German infantry equipment has been repeatedly condemned. The articles composing it are too light, and many of them fall to pieces. This is the result of state thrift. The infantry boot in particular was condemned. Similar boots were worn by the Russians in the Far East, and was one of many causes of their defeat by the Japanese. Whether worn with socks, or as German soldiers mostly wear it, with "fuss-lappen" wound round the foot, it causes soreness. The superior marching of French infantry is ascribed to their wearing a smaller and lighter boot.

Germany's warriors are probably the worst fed in Europe. Certainly they are the cheapest fed, although food in Germany is dear. Thirty pfennigs a day, or about eight cents, is allowed for morning, midday and evening meals. Until three years ago the amount allowed was only six cents.

The state shows a particular and ingenious meanness in the way it deals with the soldiers' canteens. The rich officers are given free use of state buildings for their clubs and casinos, but the hungry soldiers have to pay the state a rent for the use of government buildings as canteens. The state lays a niggard hand on the surpluses of the canteens, which are entirely derived from the men's money.

It compels the canteens to buy large stocks of tedious political and religious journals which the men do not read, and it pays for the prizes for shooting and for many other essentials of military equipment out of the canteen profits.

U. S. BUYS STOLEN TIMBER

Government May Have to Pay Canada's $50,000 Claim.

Washington, May 16. — Whether the United States as the innocent receiver of stolen property is responsible for the value thereof is a question that the international arbitral tribunal, which is passing upon British-American claims, was asked to decide yesterday.

The Canadian government demands about $50,000, the value of 68,500 feet of timber used in 1900 to construct the military barracks at Eagle City, Alaska.

Canada alleges that the United States bought this lumber from a man named Howard Mountain, who cut it from Canadian domain without a permit and without payment. He is said to have left the country.

FOR BRITISH-GERMAN COMPACT

Viscount Morley's Trip to Berlin May End International Clash.

London, May 17.—Viscount Morley's proposed visit to Berlin is believed to involve political possibilities. It is suggested he may be entrusted with a mission in the Balkan settlement or with the task of arranging, if possible an Anglo-American understanding.

I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

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A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "sample, proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give herewith some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age, and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 9020 Deagan Building, Chicago, Ill. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes a day for a few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medic

ANTI-JAP BILL LAW IN ARIZONA

Governor Signs and More Tension Is Put on Delicate Situation.

Washington, May 17.—A tentative draft of the reply of the United States government to the Japanese protest against California land legislation, prepared by John Bassett Moore, counsellor for the state department, was considered for two hours yesterday by President Wilson and the cabinet. No intimation of its nature was made public, Secretary Bryan positively refusing to discuss either the proposed reply or Japan's protest.

The President and his cabinet also discussed new complications arising from the drastic anti-alien bill signed yesterday by Governor Hunt of Arizona. While no statement was given out it was declared the signing of this bill adds further tension to the already delicate situation with Japan.

Prohibits All Aliens.

The Arizona bill prohibits any alien, whether of Caucasian or Mongolian descent, from owning land in the state if he has not declared his intention of becoming a citizen. It is believed China may add her protest to that of Japan, as there are many Chinese property owners in Arizona.

Secretary Bryan made a statement deprecating efforts to guess at the varying phases of official negotiation, declaring that serious mischief might result and satisfactory conclusion be retarded or prevented. He referred to the fact that his present position obliged him to reverse his usual attitude toward public discussion of current issues.

Wait on Johnson.

There are indications that the state department is awaiting final action by Governor Johnson upon the alien land bill, either in the faint hope that he might at the last moment change his mind and veto the measure, or, more probably, with the purpose of having the approved act as a basis for further discussion.

The Japanese government likewise is awaiting the governor's action with the keenest interest, indicating another move forward in the negotiations as soon as the bill has been signed.

Meanwhile, taking their cue from the President's statement last night regarding military and naval movements, the officials of both war and navy departments today were endeavoring to avoid issuing any orders or statements that would contribute to sensational reports of unusual activities in their departments.

ASK GEN. DIAZ TO RETURN

Mexican Delegation Goes to Spain to Interview Ex-President.

Corunna, Spain, May 19.—A Mexican delegation arrived here today on board the steamer Impiranga for the purpose of trying to persuade General Porfirio Diaz, the former Mexican president, to return to Mexico and undertake the government of the country.

He States Case for Raise in Rail Rates

Washington, May 17.—Urging an increase of 5 per cent in freight rates on eastern railroads, representatives of 52 companies are here to present their claims to the interstate commerce commission.

The anouncement that such application for a general increase in that part of the country lying east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio rivers would be made was given out by Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. He took a leading part in preparing the application. If it should be found by the commission that there is prima facie reason for a consideration of the application it is likely an order for an inquiry may be issued.

BRYAN NOT FIGHTING 2D TERM

Disavows Intention of Badgering Wilson on Platform Pledge.

Washington, May 19.—Secretary of State Bryan has disavowed any intention of badgering the President on the single term pledge in the Democratic platform. At Harrisburg, Pa., Tuesday, Mr. Bryan discussed impersonally the effect of the primary system on the campaign of 1916.

"A man who violates his party platform and betrays his party and the people is a criminal worse than the man who embezzles money," he said.

This was promptly interpreted by many politicians and newspapers as a reminder to President Wilson of the existence of the single term pledge in the Democratic platform.

Mr. Bryan apparently noted this interpretation of his remarks, for he took pains voluntarily to say to a close friend of the President that he had nothing of the kind in mind.

Salt is evaporated from ocean rinbe at Aden, the production in 1912 being estiamted at 105,000 tons. Probably 250 tons are consume din Aden and India as ballast for ships.

H. M. FLAGLER IS DEAD

Capitalist and Railroad Magnate Succumbs to Fall.

West Palm Beach, Fla., May 20.—Henry M. Flagler, aged 83, retired capitalist and railroad magnate, died at his winter home here this morning after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Flagler recently fell down a flight of steps in his home and because of his advanced age his recovery had not been anticipated.

Mr. Flagler built the Florida East Coast railroad and later erected the Ponce de Leon and Alcazar hotels at a cost of $3,000,000.

His greatest achievement was the extension of his railroad from Miami to Key West. For many years his plan was ridiculed as impracticable and was called "Flagler's folly." The opening of this "over-seas" line is regarded as one of the engineering triumphs of the age.

Mr. Flagler formeriy was vice president and director of the Standard Oil Co., president and chairman of the board of directors of the Florida Coast Railroad and Jacksonville Terminal Co., director of the Western Union Telegraph Co., Morton Trust Co., and other corporations.

For the past few weeks Mr. Flagler had been losing practically all of his faculties and his death was momentarily expected. Several of his relatives and business associates had been summoned to his bedside.

The body will be buried in a mausoleum at St. Augustine, in the yard of the Memorial church, which he gave to the Presbyterians.

At Mr. Flagler's bedside were his son Harry, who arrived yesterday from Europe, and Rev. Dr. George Morgan, his pastor, who will conduct the funeral services.

TURK LEADER IS SLAIN

Essad Pasha Commanded Scutari.

Vienna, May 20.—Essad Pasha, who commanded the Turks at Scutari throughout the siege, has been murdered at Tirana, according to reports which have reached the Albanians at Triest, says a dispatch to the Reichspost from that city.

Tirana is where Essad Pasha marched with many thousands of Turkish troops after the evacuation of Scutari and formed a provisional Albanian government.

It is thought the murder may be the result of a blood vendetta carried out by relatives of General Hassan Riza Pasha, who preceded Essad as commandant at Scutari and whose death there was laid to Essad Pasha.

ACCEPTS LIPTON'S CUP CHALLENGE

London, May 20.—The New York Yacht Club today cabled to the Royal Ulster Yacht Club definitely accepting Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge for the America's cup.

The races will take place in September, 1914, under the New York Yacht Club's present rules as to measurement, time allowance and racing rules.

TROOPS ARE SENT TO GUARD HAWAII

Special Train Hurries Artillerymen to Pacific Coast for Sailing.

New York, May 19.—The first detachment of United States coast artillery to bring the garrison of Pearl Harbor up to 10,000 men left Sunday from Fort Slocum, beginning the long journey to Honolulu in a special train and baggage car, 16 tourist sleeping cars and a diner, which is due to arrive in San Francisco next Friday.

The force consists of 250 men under the command of Captain J. L. Roberts.

Test of U. S. Preparedness.

While the despatch of these and other reinforcements of men behind the big guns to guard the Pacific naval base has no immediate relation to the California-Japanese controversy, it is said by army officers to be an important actual test of the rapidity with which the United States army can be mobilized on our far-flung oceanic frontier.

Each leg of the voyage over land and water is to be timed, and the condition of the troops at the home station and on arrival at their destination will be made the subject of a special report. The experts in the war department differ materially in their calculations as to the time it would take to transport an army to the Pacific.

Travel as in Wartime.

The time made by Captain Roberts' litle force will help to arrive at an actual decision, as every effort has been made to bring the conditions up to those which would exist under war pressure. The railroads and troops were given only the barest notice and the artillerymen left on the jump, just as they would if their services were needed to defend the stars and stripes.

STARVE TO DEATH IN MANSION

Aged Woman, Thought Wealthy, Dies in Want.

Yonkers, N. Y., May 19.—In the spacious residence occupied by herself and brother on a fashionable residence street here, Ada Dunscomb, a middle-aged spinster, was found dead last night, a victim of starvation, according to Coroner Dunn. So far as the searchers could discover there was no food in the house. The authorities stepped into the case when a physician whom S. Whitney Dunscomb, Jr., 60 years old, the dead woman's brother, had summoned, found Miss Dunscomb dead on a couch in her bed room, her body clad in mere rags, and notified the coroner.

The Dunscomb residence has been a house of mystery to the neighbors for the 12 years since the family moved here, the blinds always being drawn, no servants being employed and no one ever being seen to visit the mansion. The officials who visited the place yesterday reported that the costly old furniture seemed to be falling to pieces from neglect, while dust and dirt had been allowed to accumulate, apparently for years. Dunsocmb was reticent as to himself and the family affairs in general, only saying he would go to New Jersey to notify relatives there of his sister's death. Neighbors believed the pair to be wealthy.

TRACE BANK'S STOLEN MONEY

Police Arrest Chicago Saloonkeeper Who Was Fence.

Chicago, May 19.—Almost $100,000 of the $271,000 in Canadian money stolen from the branch of the Bank of Montreal at New Westminster, B. C., has been exchanged for U. S. currency by Chicago saloonkeepers, according to the assertion of the superintendent of a detective agency made last night. Michael J. Flanagan, proprietor of a saloon, was arrested early yesterday morning when two men accused him of giving them Canadian money to exchange. Three other saloonkeepers are under surveillance and arrests may result.

William J. Lawler and Charles O'Leary charge Flanagan with being the receiver of part of the stolen money. Lawler asserted he received $545 in bills from Flanagan on Wednesday afternoon. The money finally reached the local branch of the Bank of Montreal and was traced back.

Three of the alleged robbers who tunneled into the vault of the Westminster bank are in prison awaiting trial. The fourth member of the gang is hiding in Chicago, detectives say, and it is from him that Flanagan is said to have obtained the money which was given to Lawler.

BOY, 72, VISITS "DAD," 103

James M. Goldsberry Calls on His Father.

Leavenworth, Kan., May 19.—James M. Goldsberry, 72, years old, arrived in Leavenworth to visit his father, Herman Goldsberry, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, who is 103 years old. The son, however, began drinking and was arrested. When arraigned before Judge Stewart Brewster in police court he told his age and explained the reason for being here. The doubting attendants were preparing to remand him, insisting an investigation as to his sanity should be conducted.

"That's right, gentlemen," said the old man. "I came all the way from Nebraska to see dad, who is at the home."

"And how old may your dad be?" inquired the court.

"Well, if he lives until next August, he'll be 104."

Goldsberry unhesitatingly admitted that his grandfather was dead, but that he lived to be 100 years old. Goldsberry was discharged.

BUYS PULLMAN MANSION

John Hays Hammond to Live in Washington Next Season.

Washington, May 19.—Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond have purchased the princely residence of Mrs. George M. Pullman, of 16th street, N. W., and will spend next season there. This house, which is one of the show palaces of the national capital, has never been occupied since its erection several years ago by the wealthy Chicago widow.

It is understood that the Hammonds paid $500,000 for the Pullman house, including the furnishings which were installed at great cost, although the only person that has ever lived among them has been the caretaker.

The house typifies to the minutest detail the period of Louis XIV. Every conceivable luxury is installed even to two electric elevators. All the furniture was imported from Paris.

New Cuban President

CUBAN PRESIDENT IS INAUGURATED

Gen. Mario G. Menocal Becomes Chief Executive—Peace Is Locked For.

Havana, May 20.—With the inauguration today of General Mario G. Menocal as president in succession to President Jose Minguel Gomez, and of Dr. Enrique Jose Varona as vice president, the Cuban republic enters on a new phase of its existence in a spirit of high hopes for the preservation of the peace and prosperity of the island.

General Menocal was born in 1866 at Jaguey Grande, Matanzas province. His family soon removed to the United States and he was educated in the military college of Washington and then at Cornell University. He graduated from Cornell as a civil engineer. Upon leaving Ithaca he went with his uncle, Aniceto G. Metocal, chief of the engineering staff which made the survey of the Nicaragua Canal, and worked with him. He returned to Cuba as an engineer for a French company. At Santa Cruz he joined the revolutionary forces as a private and rose rapidly until he became general of division. His military record was brilliant; he rendered great service to the Americans at the time of the Spanish evacuation, and Gen. Ludlow, civil governor of Havana province, appointed him chief of police of Havana, a position requiring at that time great tact and ability. He later managed the Chaparra sugar estate up to a few weeks before his inauguration.

Vice President Varona was born in Camaguey, April 13, 1849, was graduated from the University of Havana and is professor of philosophy and ethics in that institution. He was deputy to the Spanish cortes from Camaguey province shortly after the 10-years' war (1868-78). Under Gen. Woods' administration he was secretary of public instruction. He is an author and newspaper man and president of the Conservative party, which won the recent elections.

NEXT MOVE IS UP TO JAPANESE

Washington Awaits Filing of Formal Protest by Mikado's Representative.

Washington, May 20. — With the answer of the United States to its protest in hand, it is now up to the Papanese foreign office to take the next step in the negotiations over the California alien land act. It is expected that the forthcoming rejoinder to Secretary Bryan will be strongly argumentative and calculated to result in the conduct of the future negotiations on a strictly legal basis.

As it is understood that the state department is looking to the Japanese government, or some Japanese citizen to test the new law by recourse to the United States courts, it may be significant of the drawing of another issue that the Japanese are believed to be reluctant to begin such a movement. In his protest of May 9 to the state department the Japanese ambassador is understood to have made it perfectly clear that Japan, finding it impossible to deal directly with the state of California, was relying entirely upon the federal government to insure what he believes to be fair treatment for its subjects. Probably that contention will be extended to cover the legal test of the California land law, though the ordinary procedure in such cases would be to allow a Japanese subject, threatened with escheatment of his lands, to begin action by application for an injunction.

Meanwhile, it is expected that several days will elapse before the Japanese rejoinder is received, in view of the fact that 10 days were taken for the preparation and delivery of the American reply to the original protest.

JAP GOVERNMENT TRIES TO PACIFY PEOPLE

Tokio, May 20.—The news that the Californian alien land ownership bill had been signed by Governor Johnson was received here with regret, although it had been discounted in official and non-official circles. It was hoped up to the last moment, however, that Washington's intervention would prove successful. The newspapers published extra editions with the announcement that the bill had been signed.

The efforts of the Japanese government are concentrated at present on pacifying public opinion, but the task is regarded in many quarters as a more difficult one than at the time of the Californian school controversy or even a year ago.

FRENCH IDEAS GAIN IN AMERICA

Prof. Lamson Says Our Educators Show Less Devotion to German Methods.

Paris, May 15.—That Americans are showing less slavish devotion to German school methods and are now coming to have a proper appreciation of French thought and education, is the conclusion drawn by Prof. Gustave Lanson, the eminent French educator, who has just written a book, giving th results of a three-months' tour in the United States last year, visiting and lecturing at many of the leading American educational establishments.

This happy change, Prof. Lanson thinks, is directly due to the modern exchange professorships' system which, he says, cannot too highly be praised.

"Nothing," he remarks, "could better serve to dispel the false ideas of one another prevailing in the two republics. The idealism of French thought can be made to blend with American utilitarianism. After being for a long time devoted to German school culture Americans are beginning to realize what they can learn from us, especially since the revival of our universities.

"They see with surprise and pleasure that French erudition can be as solid as any other, while less massive and more easily digested. They recognize the luminosity of our thought, the excellence of our art, and our care in crystalizing and presenting ideas in books and lectures.

"These and other revelations on things French have been imported into the United States by the exchange professors and intelligent Americans who have taken the trouble to come over here to study our methods on the spot."

Prof. Lanson expresses the opinion that no two nations in the world show at one and the same time so many differences and so many points of affinity as the Americans and the French. The duty of both countries, he declares, is to respect and preserve the essential differences based on race, heredity sentiments, traditions and diverse interests of the two great countries; but, on the other hand, to multiply and draw closer together the points of affinity for mutual benefit.

HANNA DEEDS AWAY FARM

"Angel of Portage County" to Give 1,916-Acre Estate to Wife.

Cleveland, May 20.—Dan R. Hanna, gentleman farmer and "good angel" of Portage county, is not going to leave his 1,916-acre estate near Ravenna.

Fears to this effect were held by the Portage County Improvement Association last week when Mr. Hanna filed with the Portage county recorder a quitclaim deed to Charles N. Hickox for his entire estate.

However, it has developed that Mr. Hanna is to keep right on living in Portage county and that the transfer of his property to Hickox was merely a preliminary step to a later transfer to be made to Mrs. Hanna.

TAFT NO LONGER AN OHIOAN

Is Preparing to Be Admitted as Voter in Connecticut.

New Haven, Conn., May 20.—Former Presient Taft is preparing to transfer his voting residence from Ohio to Connecticut. He will have his name put on the list of "voters to be made" and in September the board for admitting voters will pass on his qualifications after an examination which will include the applicant's reading, as usual, of any section of the constitution of the United States that the board may select. As President Taft must live in the state one year before he can vote he will not be eligible for the city election in the fall, but will be qualified for the state election in 1914.

JORDAN QUITS PRESIDENCY

Stanford's Head, as Chancellor, to Work for World Peace.

Stanford University, Cal., May 20.—Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford, Jr. university, resigned his position today to accept the office of chancellor, which will be created by the board of trustees next Friday for his benefit. The announcement was made by Dr. Jordan today.

John Casper Branner, professor of geology, and since 1899 vice president of the university, will become president.

President Jordan's retirement as active head of the university will leave him free to work in behalf of world peace. He will receive the salary he is drawing now.

FIX GETTYSBURG MEMORIALS

Monuments Defaced by Vandals Are Being Restored.

Gettysburg, Pa., May 20.—Successful efforts at the restoration of the nine memorials on the Gettysburg battlefield, defaced by an unknown vandal on the night of March 5 last, are now being made by Lieutenant-Colonel E. P. Cope, of the National Park commission.

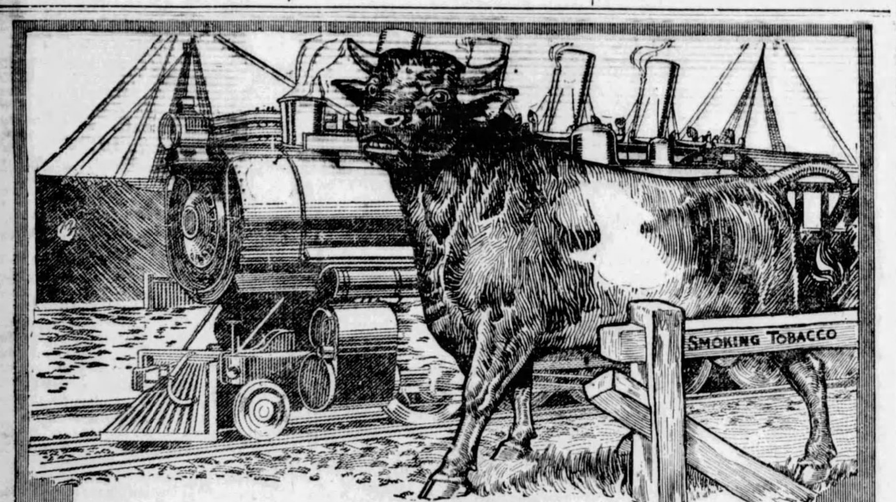
Several of the memorials have already been placed in their original condition, and the others are expected to be completed before the battle anniversary celebration in July.

The day after the vandalism many of the large pieces which were chipped from the granite monuments were found near by and preserved. Where these are of sufficient size they are being atached to the statues with cement, tinted to correspond to the stone.

ASK BAN ON 'SEPTEMBER MORN'

Washington Public Morals Committee Shocked by Picture.

Washington, May 20.—Poor Miss "September Morn," who shocked Alderman Bathhouse John Coughlin in Chicago and whose display of loveliness has caused others beside Anthony Comstock to gasp in dismay, seems likely to be banned from display in Washington. The public morals committee of the Truth Society viewed Chabas' picture from the pavement on F street, looking into an art dealer's store, and after noting the crowd of folks likewise occupied, reported that the canvas should be suppressed. An appeal has been made to the police department.



World Powers

"BULL" DURHAM is the greatest thing of its kind in the World! It has a greater distribution than any other commodity on earth! Last year alone, over *352,000,000* 5-cent muslin sacks of this grand old tobacco were sold! It is smoked by *more millions of men*, in pipe and cigarette, than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*, because it affords a degree of enjoyment and satisfaction that no other tobacco *can* give.

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for *three generations*, and will be the standard for generations to come! "Bull" Durham is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just *pure*, good, honest tobacco, with the *natural* rich tobacco fragrance. It comes to you in the same plain, substantial muslin sack, because the quality is *all in the tobacco*—where it belongs!

The cost of painted tins and "premiums" comes out of the *smoker's* pocket—yet he cannot *smoke* the tins or premiums! "Bull" Durham smokers know this—and they know that "Bull" Durham Tobacco is *a premium in itself!*

Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—roll a cigarette or try a pipeful, and you'll understand why "Bull" Durham is the favorite luxury of men of *all* nations and *all* classes. Sold wherever good tobacco is sold—and you always get it *fresh*.

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

This 5-cent muslin sack of "Bull" Durham Tobacco has brought more pleasure to more millions of men than any other thing ever produced for man's enjoyment!

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—30 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for government positions; $60 to $100 month to commence; vacations; steady work. Over 12,000 appointments this year. Parcel Post requires several thousand. Influence unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions. Franklin Institute, Dept. O 31, Rochester, N. Y.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. Shephard Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A Rare Opportunity to make a comfortable living at home, sewing plain seams, all home work; no canvassing; state time can sew; no triflers. Send ten cents for samples, postage, etc., returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Company, Jobbers, Sewing Dept. 42, Rehoboth, Delaware.

Earn $14 per 100 at home embroidering corner of imported handkerchiefs. Plain, easy hand work. Trial lot stamped handkerchiefs and instructions 20c. Sent any distance prepaid. Arabian Supply Co., J-1426 E. 32d st., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS.

If you want to know how Farmer Smith advices people to be successful, write to The Farmer (Himself), 123 A Summit ave., Cedar Grove, N. J.

Hundreds make $50–$75 weekly selling guaranteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

$5.00 a day. Work all season for good agents, demonstrating to housekeeper. Send for catalogue now. Charles J. Harris, 363 Edgecombe ave., New York City.

HELP WANTED.

Agents--$173 in two weeks, made by Mr. Williams, Illinois, selling the Automatic Jack, combination 12 tools in one. Used by auto owners, teamsters, liveries, factories, mills, miners, farmers, etc. Easy sales, big profits. Exclusive county rights if you write QUICK. Automatic Jack Company, Box O, Bloomfield, Indiana.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

100 Acre Farm for sale in Essex County, Ontario, ten miles from Detroit, adjoining Lake St. Clair; black loam; one of the best farms in Canada. Wm. Angus, owner, Belle River, Ont., Route 1.

FARM LANDS.

Landology, a magazine giving the facts in regard to the land situation. Three months' trial subscription, FREE. If for a home or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands, simply write me a letter making it personal and say: "Mail me LANDOLOGY and all particulars FREE." Address Lloyd M. Skinner, Genl Mgr., Skidmore Land Co., Box 311, Marinette, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send us your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc. Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, N. Y.

Tobacco Habit: Pay When Cured. Quick, harmless, pleasant. Send no money, but your name today. J. Edward Cook, Desk W, Wichita, Kansas.

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FOR SALE—FARMS.

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13 states; $10 to $50 an acre; live stock and tools often included to settle quickly. More in productive land near good markets here than the same money will purchase elsewhere on earth. Get the facts. Big illustrated catalogue No. 36 free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Pittsburg, Penna.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 6066, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

SONG POEMS WANTED BIG MONEY IN SUCCESSFUL SONGS. NEW PLAN. PUBLICATION GUARANTEED. SEND YOUR POEMS OR MELODIES. GET WORTH'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE AND ILLUS. BOOK FREE. WRITE TODAY. HAYWORTH MUSIC PUB. CO., 2960, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Best Conditioner Worm Expeller **Death to Heaves** "Guaranteed or Money Back" Coughs, Distemper, Indigestion, Colic, Loss of Flesh, 50c, $1.00 per can. **NEWTON'S** Largest Selling Horse Remedy. At druggists' or sent postpaid. THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

PIANO KEYS MADE OF MILK; SKEPTICAL? WELL, READ THIS

London, May 14.—If people only knew it, the most ebautiful music is nowadays produced by playing on milk.

Skimmed milk is used for the keyboards of pianos, and although in appearance this hardened substance is scarcely distinguishable from ivory, it is considerably more durable and less expensive. A skim-milk ivory factory exists at Stroud, where it was established about a year ago, and hundreds of gallons of separated milk are daily transformed into one of the most useful materials that have been invented in recent times.

In view of the fact that ivory is becoming scarcer every day, the demand for skim-milk ivory for the purposes of making piano keys is enormous.

VICE IN A HORSE AND REASON FOR IT

The Original Fault Apt to Be in Trainer Rather Than the Animal.

What is vice in the horse? Some characterize biting, kicking, shying, bolting and cribbing. For the sake of argument, we will assume that these are vices. Were they inherited or acquired? How many of the latter are the result of bad treatment, and how many of natural infirmity?

Any reliable information on these points would be useful to many horsemen, as it would greatly help them in breeding, and also in their endeavors to convert an unreliable horse into a steady one.

It is pretty safe to say that vices of biting are hereditary. This belief is borne out by the fact that so many members of some equine families possess a propensity to use their teeth or their heels so frequently. But it by no means follows that the offspring of a kicker should inherit the failing of its sire or dam. It is likely that constitution or example may be responsible for the vice, and to find out whether example has much to do with it, it would be useful to ascertain if the young of mares that bite and kick are more numerous than the offspring of sires that possess such vices.

Some Theories on Causes of Vice.

Now if we find that the above vices are not inherited, then we find that they must be acquired in some way—and, if not by the direct example of the mother, either from some other animal with which she has come in contact, or else from some preventive cause—possibly bad treatment in some way or other.

Poor sight is the cause for many a horse shying and bolting. Shying is often the result of a high-spirited animal being ruined by an injudicious driver.

A young horse shies at some unfamiliar object he meets on the road. He may shy from half-fear, and half in play. The unprincipled driver at once uses the whip. Here is where the great damage comes. Had the animal been talked to and gently urged on he would have learned that the unfamiliar object was one not to be afraid of. But, on the other hand, this unprincipled driver has taught the young horse a far different lesson. The horse remembers the object that scared him, and he also remembers the whipping he got at that time. In other words, he identifies the thrashing he got with the thing that scared him. He associates the two. He believes the whipping is an adjunct, or has some connection with it—and he will grow worse, whenever he again confronts that object. His terror of it becomes confirmed. His memory is remarkably good.

If treated sensibly, gently driven up to the scarey object that he may examine it at his leisure without being thrashed, he will quickly understand and there will be no further trouble. There probably may be some preliminary snorting on his part, and a strong hesitation in approaching it, but patience and coaxing on the part of the driver will eventually work wonders. Once the horse understands that the object is harmless there will be no further trouble.

Bolting Difficult to Cure.

A horse with imperfect vision can rarely ever be cured of the habit of bolting. When once the animal makes up his mind to go away, no bit will stop him.

Cribbing and wind-sucking are vices which one horse can teach another, and therefore horses that possess them should not be allowed to remain an hour longer in any owner's stable than is positively necessary. Jibbing is a terrible accomplishment for any horse to possess, and the man who can devise an infallible cure for it would deserve a substantial reward. Some have succeeded in making a jibber move on by having a piece of rope dragged backward behind his knees—not sufficiently hard to injure the skin, but yet hard enough to make him feel it. This is, however, at least a two-handed piece of work, as there has to be someone at each end of the piece of rope, and preferably one in the cart to keep the horse going when he moves; and therefore the idea, which is not recommended as infallible, is beyond the scope of every case of jibbing.

HE WON'T WEAR 'EM SHORT

American Ambassador to Great Britain Opposes Knee Breeches

New York, May 16.—"There will be no knee breeches so far as I can see; there will just be a plain American ambassador. I am going to London for diplomacy not for entertainment," said Walter Hines Page, recently appointed ambassador from the United States to the court of St. James, when he sailed today on the Baltic to take up his post at London.

Questions varying from the Japanese problem to the proper time to serve tea were fired at the new ambassador by the reporters before he sailed. The ambassador declined to answer any of them other than to remark:

"The court uniform which was sufficient for my worthy predecessors — Lowell, Choate and Reid—will be sufficient for me. If I am called upon to entertain lavishly, I shall do my best."

SALTZGABER IS TO STAY

Says He Will Remain in Washington Eight Years.

Washington, May 20.—"I expect to be here eight years uninterruptedly," said Gaylord M. Saltzgaber, of Van Wert, O., this morning as he settled himself comfortably in a chair at a local hotel.

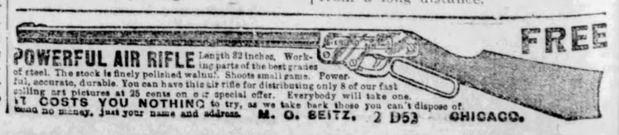
Saltzgaber is here to take office as commissioner of pensions. He has not yet been confirmed. Saltzgaber's statement about his staying in Washington was sent to a senator who inquired for the Ohio man.

The fact that Saltzgaber is a Bryan man and was appointed by Bryan's friends and with Bryan's aid, is thought to be significant of a move on the part of Bryan's friends in Ohio to get behind President Wilson for the renomination.

KAISER'S BLAZON ABLAZE

"God Be With Us" on His Auto to Be Lit Up Electrically.

Berlin, May 20.—The kaiser has adopted a new way of displaying the royal standard on his automobiles at night. A flag on which is emblazoned the words "God Be With Us," painted on transparent glass, will be electrically illuminated when his majesty is in the car so that it will be recognized from a long distance.



POWERFUL AIR RIFLE Length 32 inches. Working parts of the best grades of steel. The stock is finely polished walnut. Shoots small arms. Powerful, accurate, durable. You can have this air rifle for distributing only 8 of our fast selling art pictures at 25 cents on our special offer. Everybody will take one. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING** to try, as we take back those you can't dispose of. Send no money. Just your name and address. **M. O. SEITZ, 2 D53 CHICAGO.**